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Father Finn's Carol Book

60 Christmas Carols Old and New

INTRODUCTION

THE purpose of the Editor and Publishers of this book is to place in the hands of the Catholic clergy and their parishioners a superior collection of Christmas music, assembled with due regard for all the aspects, both grave and gay, of that Sacred Anniversary.

In no special classification of music has tradition persisted to a greater degree than in Christmas Carols; and any collection that does not include the classics of Christmas song is not a valuable one. But with the ever-increasing desire for fuller expression of the spiritual sense in music, comes the need in this field as in all others, for a wider range of song, in newer forms, contrasting agreeably with the old, with the result that both old and new derive added interest and significance. So, in this book will be found the best examples of the Ancient Carols, together with modern compositions embodying the same reverance, simplicity and spirit of joy that thrill us in the older ones.

A glance at the Table of Contents shows the broad scope of the work, in which it has been the aim to lay under contribution the most notable sources of Catholic expression under the Divine inspiration of the First Miracle and to add thereto the loving work of later minds and all to the glory of Christ, our Lord, the Virgin Mother and the Birth that gives us this solemn and joyful Festival.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHERS

FATHER FINN'S CAROL BOOK

60

Christmas Songs and Carols Old and New

Selected from the Repertory of the Paulist Choristers

Compiled and Edited by

FATHER FINN

Conductor Paulist Choristers, Chicago, Illinois

BOSTON

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

1917

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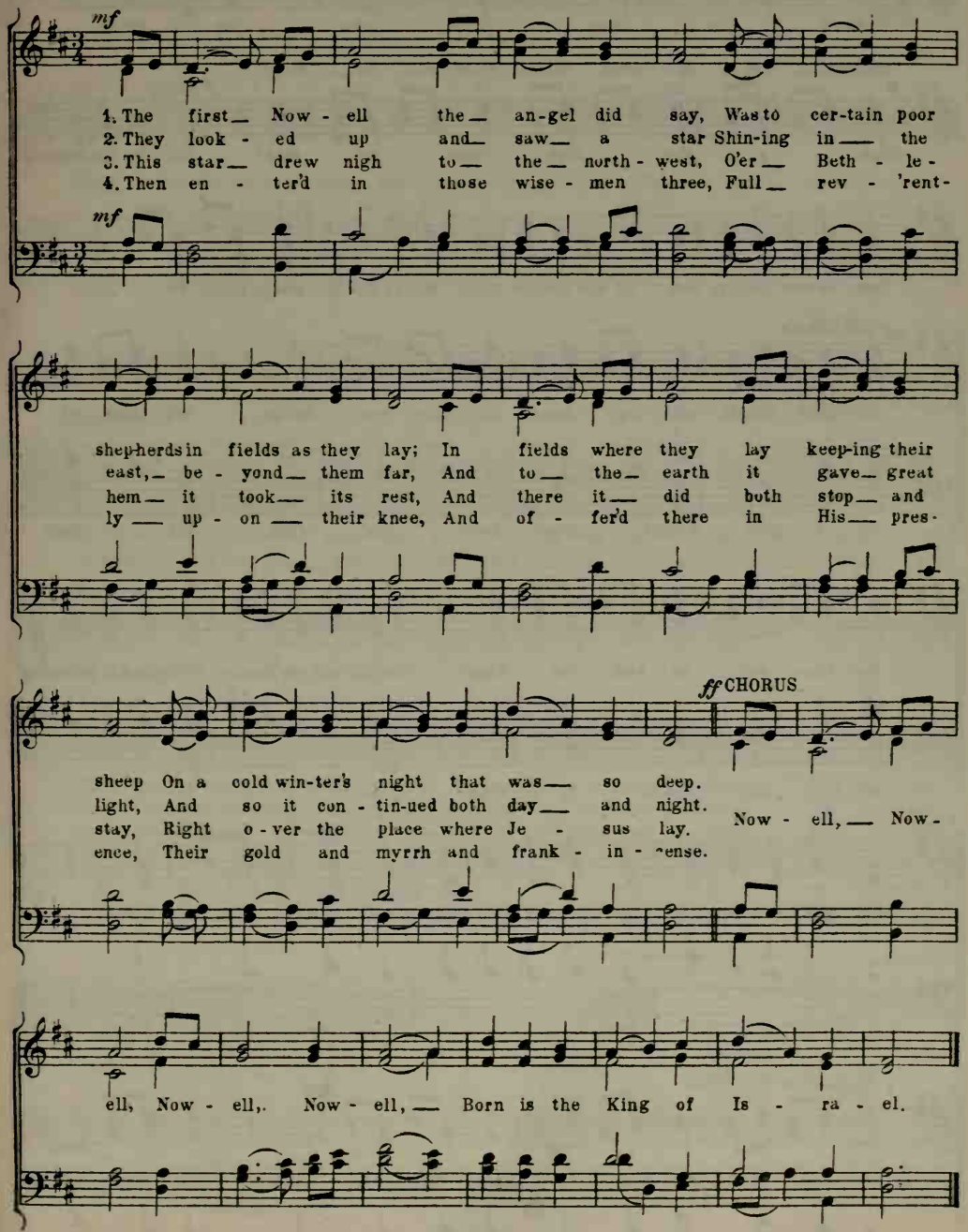
FATHER FINN'S CAROL BOOK

The First Nowell

Traditional

Traditional


mf
1. The first Now - ell the an-gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
3. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
4. Then en - ter'd in those wise - men three, Full rev - 'rent -
mf
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on their knee, And of - fer'd there in His pres -
ff CHORUS
sheep On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin-ued both day and night.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
Now - ell, Now -
ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

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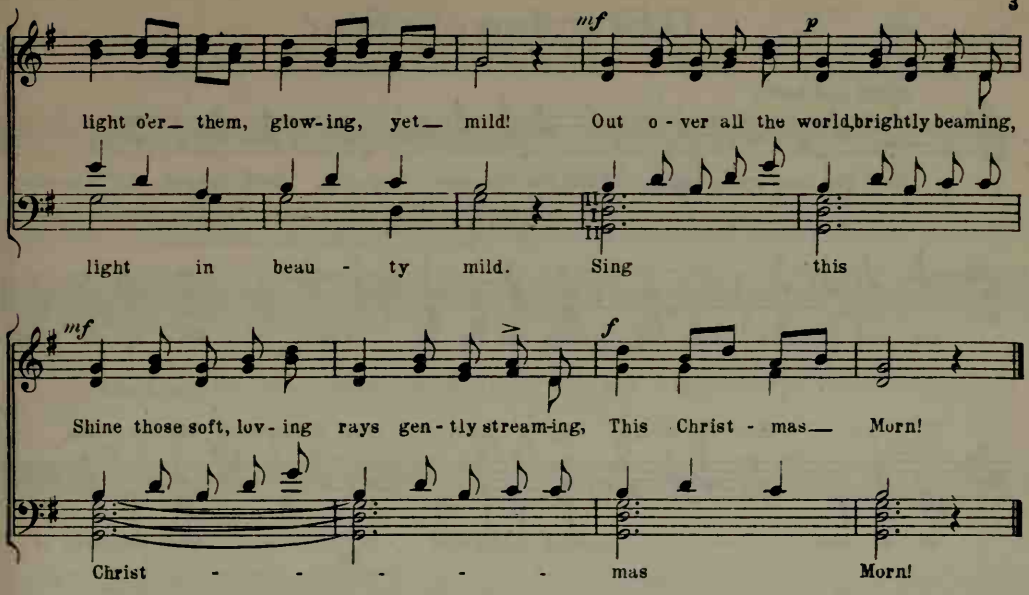
The Angels and the Shepherds

Cordelia Brooks Fenno — Bohemian Carol

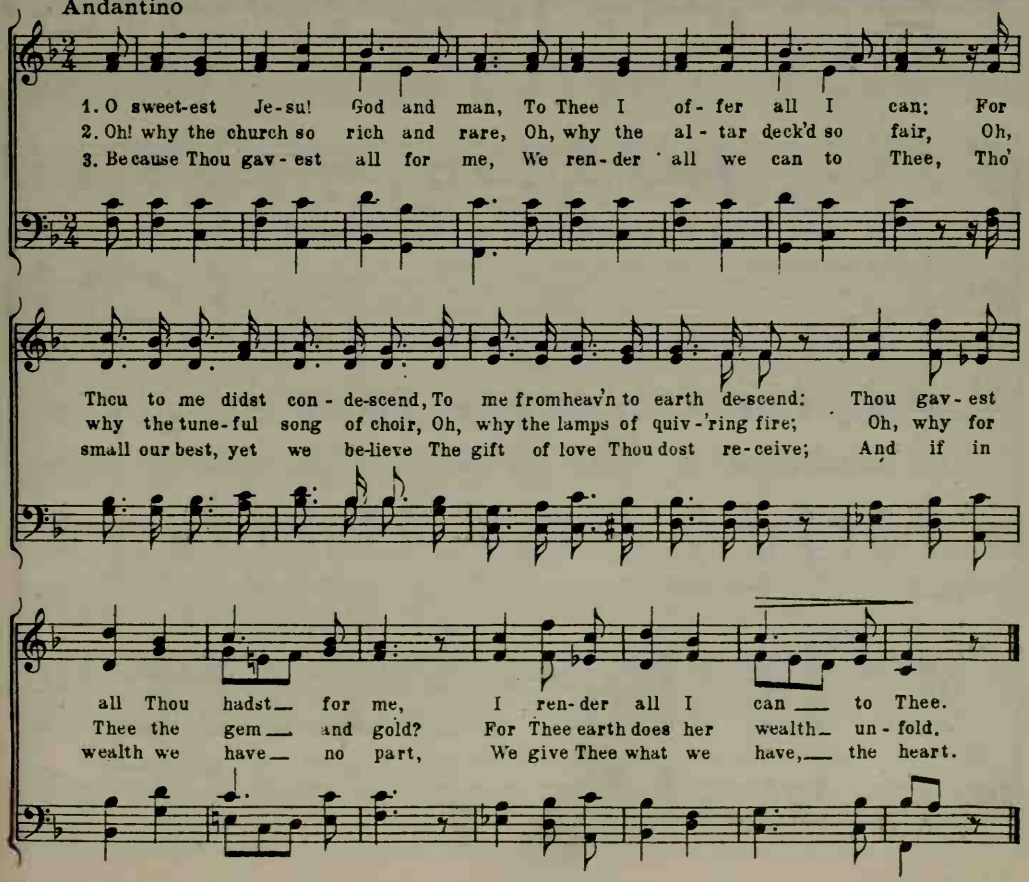
Angels
Heark-en, ye shep - herds, great news do we bring!
SOPR.
ALTO Heark - en, shep - herds, news we bring!
Might-y the Mon-arch whose prais-es we sing!
p
Might - y Mon - arch, praise we sing!
f Unis.
Lo! in the manger
lies Je-sus Ho-ly, Son of the gen-tle maid, Ma-ry low-ly, Shep-herds, re - joice!
mf Shepherds
An - gels bright - shin - ing, great tid - ings you bring, Tid - ings of
An - gels bright; great news you bring, Tid - ings
f
Ma - ry and Je - sus, the King! Straight will we journey, forth glad-ly bring-ing
of the Heav'n - ly King! Al - - le - -
All our de - vo - tion fer - vent-ly sing - ing: Christ now is born!
lu - - - - - ia!
f Angels and Shepherds
In beau - ty now see them, Moth - er and Child! God's ten - der
See the Moth - er and the Child, Shines God's


mf
p
light o'er them, glow-ing, yet mild! Out o-ver all the world, brightly beaming,
light in beau - ty mild. Sing this
mf
f
Shine those soft, lov-ing rays gen-tly stream-ing, This Christ - mas Morn!
Christ - - - - - mas Morn!

Sweetest Jesu

Old French (Flanders)

Andantino

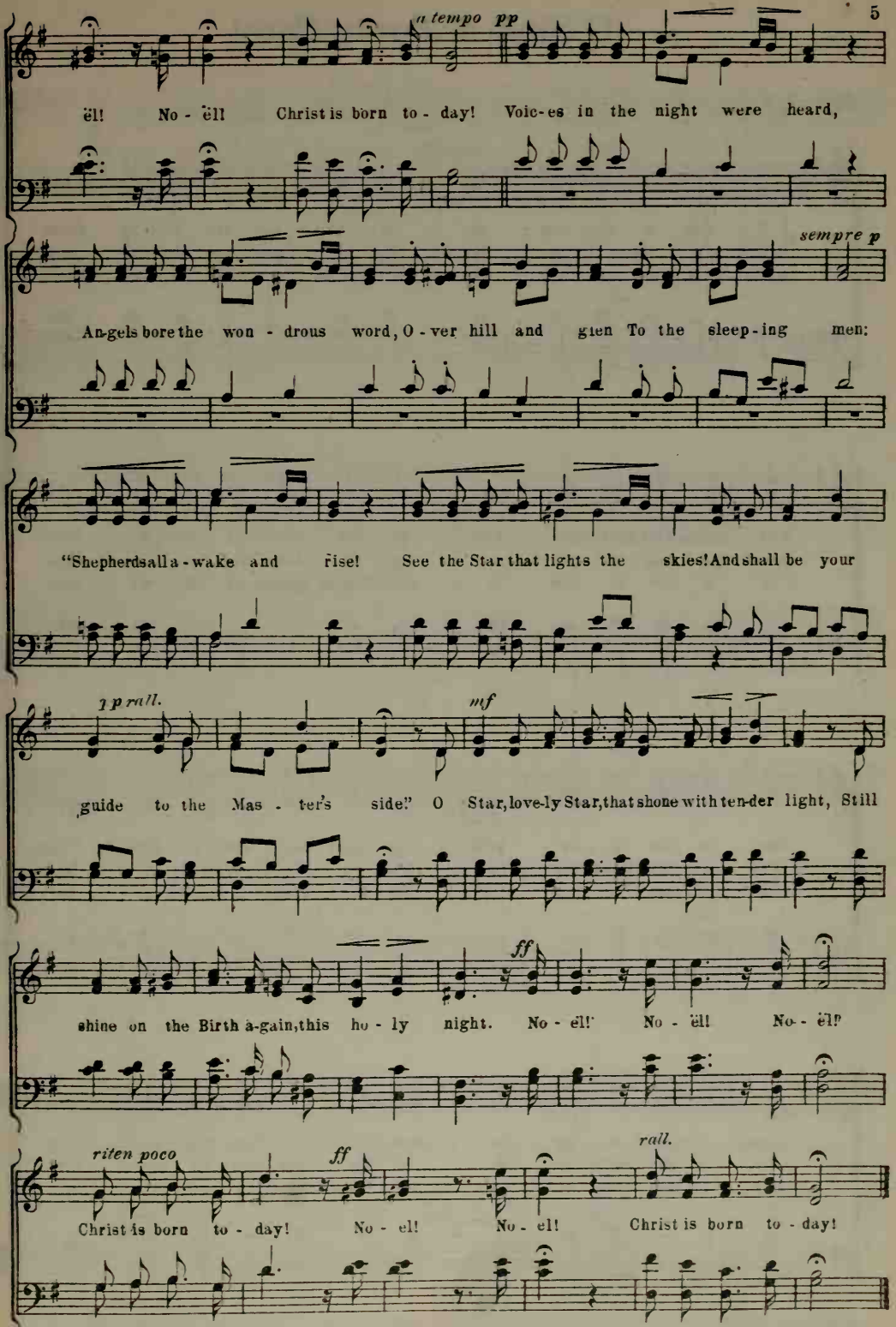

1. O sweet-est Je-su! God and man, To Thee I of-fer all I can; For
2. Oh! why the church so rich and rare, Oh, why the al-tar deck'd so fair, Oh,
3. Because Thou gav-est all for me, We ren-der all we can to Thee, Tho'
Thou to me didst con-de-scend, To me from heav'n to earth de-scend: Thou gav-est
why the tune-ful song of choir, Oh, why the lamps of quiv-'ring fire; Oh, why for
small our best, yet we be-lieve The gift of love Thou dost re-ceive; And if in
all Thou hadst for me, I ren-der all I can to Thee.
Thee the gem and gold? For Thee earth does her wealth un-fold.
wealth we have no part, We give Thee what we have, the heart.

Stephen Fay

O Star, Lovely Star

Old French Carol

Andantino
SOPR. and ALTO
p
Hark the mer-ry bells Thro' the val-ley ring-ing, How the mu-sic swells,
Joy and com-fort bring ing, Sing the sto-ry ev-er true, Sto-ry old and
Sing the birth of Je - sus, Sing the birth of Je - sus,
ev-er new. Sing the birth of Je - sus, Sing the birth of
Let the voice in prais-es ring To the heavnly King!
mf
Je - sus, Sing prais-es to the heavn-ly King! Ev-er-more,
pp
ev-er-more, Sing His praise for-ev - er - more! O Star, love-ly
TENOR and BASSES
p
Star that shone with ten-der light, In Beau-ty all glo-ri-ous that Ho-ly
ff
riten poco
Night! No-ël! No-ël! No-ël! Christ is born to-day! No-


a tempo pp
ël! No - ël! Christ is born to - day! Voic-es in the night were heard,
sempre p
An-gels bore the won - drous word, O - ver hill and glen To the sleep-ing men:
"Shepherds all a - wake and rise! See the Star that lights the skies! And shall be your
1p rall.
mf
guide to the Mas - ter's side." O Star, love-ly Star, that shone with ten-der light, Still
ff
shine on the Birth a-gain, this ho - ly night. No - ël! No - ël! No - ël!
riten poco
ff
rall.
Christ is born to - day! No - el! No - el! Christ is born to - day!

O Sing A Joyous Carol

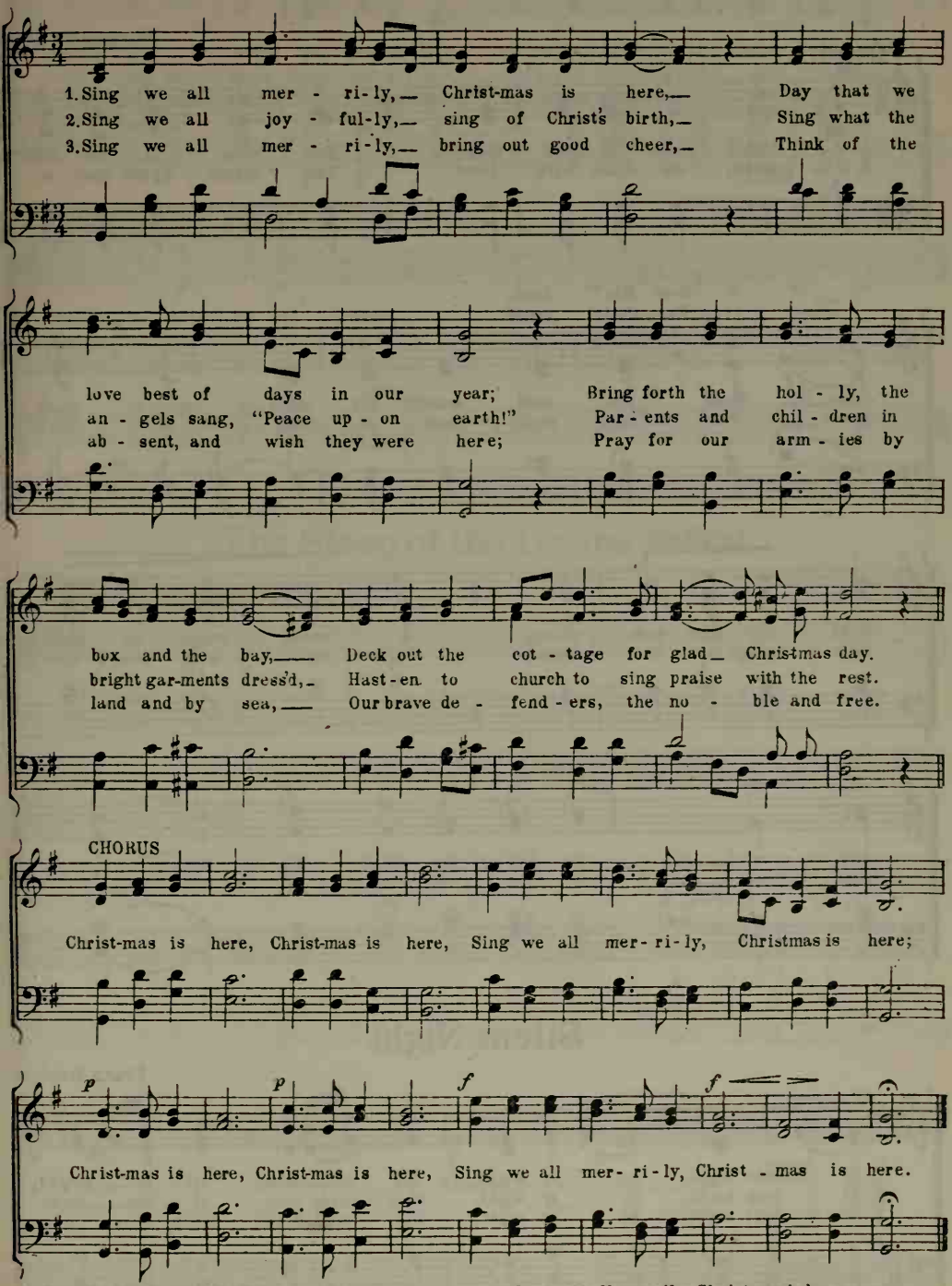
Sister M. B. Cruger

1. O sing a joy - ous car - ol Un - to the ho - ly Child,
2. Who is meek - ly ly - ing In yon - der sta - ble poor?
3. Who is there near the cra - dle That guards the ho - ly Child?
And praise with glad - some voic - es His Moth - er un - de - filed:
Dear chil - dren, it is Je - sus; He bids you now a - dore.
It is our fa - ther Jo - seph, Chaste spouse of Ma - ry mild.
Our in - fant voic - es greet - ing Shall hail our in - fant King;
Who is there kneel - ing by Him, In vir - gin beau - ty fair?
Dear chil - dren, oh, how joy - ful With them in heav'n to be!
And our sweet la - dy lis - tens When in - fant voic - es sing.
It is our moth - er Ma - ry; She bids you all draw near.
God grant that none be miss - ing From that fes - tiv - i - ty.

Christmas Is Here

Traditional

English


1. Sing we all mer - ri-ly, Christ-mas is here, Day that we
2. Sing we all joy - ful-ly, sing of Christ's birth, Sing what the
3. Sing we all mer - ri-ly, bring out good cheer, Think of the
love best of days in our year; Bring forth the hol - ly, the
an - gels sang, "Peace up - on earth!" Par - ents and chil - dren in
ab - sent, and wish they were here; Pray for our arm - ies by
box and the bay, Deck out the cot - tage for glad Christmas day.
bright gar-ments dress'd, Hast-en to church to sing praise with the rest.
land and by sea, Our brave de - fend - ers, the no - ble and free.
CHORUS
Christ-mas is here, Christ-mas is here, Sing we all mer-ri-ly, Christmas is here;
p
p
f
f
Christ-mas is here, Christ-mas is here, Sing we all mer-ri-ly, Christ - mas is here.

4. Sing we all merrily, draw round the fire,
Father and mother and grandson and sire,
Tell of the mercies to every one given,
Talk of the dear ones who left us for heaven! CHO.

5. Sing we all merrily, Christmas is here,
Day that we love best of days in the year;
Sisters and brothers and friends far away,
Oh, how we wish they were with us today! CHO.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

O Night, Peaceful and Blest!

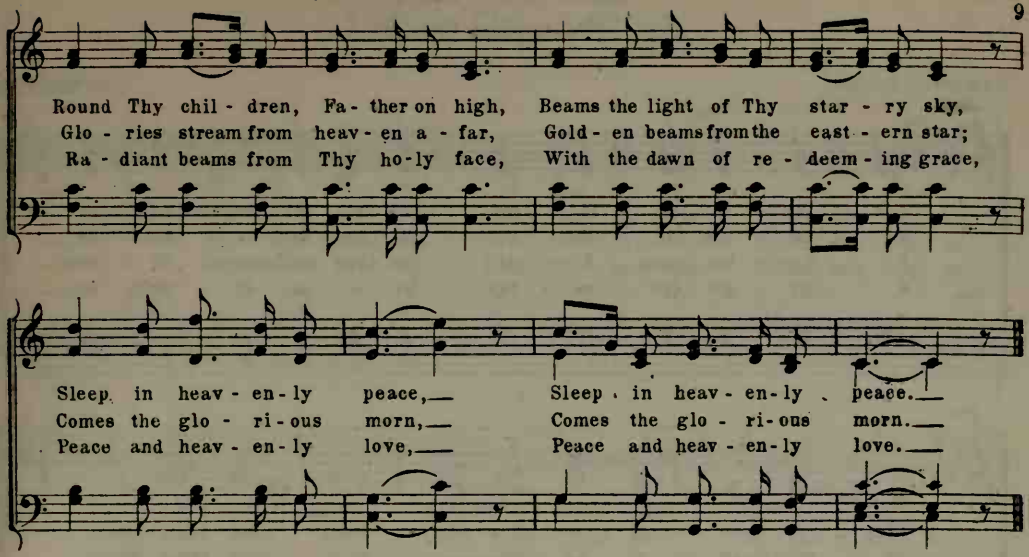
Normandy Carol

Quietly
pp
1. O night, peace-ful and blest! For now Je - sus doth
2. O morn, ra - diant with love! The choirs hymn thee a
Near His fond,
For their watch
rest Near His fond, watch ful moth - - er; Soft
bove, For their watch now is end - - ed. On
light o'er Him doth shine, A - round bright an - gels
high songs nev - er cease, While ours with theirs are
rall.
ff
hov - er, He is the Child Di - vine.
blend - ed, He is the Prince of Peace.

Silent Night

Franz Gruber

pp
1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright;
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds pray at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, God on high, love's pure light,
pp


Round Thy chil - dren, Fa - ther on high, Beams the light of Thy star - ry sky,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Gold - en beams from the east - ern star;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Comes the glo - ri - ous morn, Comes the glo - ri - ous morn.
Peace and heav - en - ly love, Peace and heav - en - ly love.

The Sleep of the Divine Infant

William J. Finn — Old Belgian Carol

1. 'Twixt ox and ass, O Heav'n - ly Child, Sleep, small
2. Cloth - ed by flow - ers, red and white, Sleep, dear
Je - sus, meek and mild. Choirs of an - gels sing, Ser - aphs praise their King,
Je - sus, thro' the night. All the an - gels smile, Ser - aphs, too, the while,
Mys - ter - y of love That fetched Thee from a - bove.
Gaz - ing on Thy face, O In - fant King of Grace.
from a - bove.
King of Grace.

Adeste Fideles

(Portuguese Hymn)

Reading

1. A - des - te fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - umph - ant - es; Ve -
2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lu - mi - ne
3. Can - tet nunc I - o! Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum:
4. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na,
ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem:
Ge - stant pu - el - lae vi - sce - ra:
Can - tet nunc au - la coe - le - sti - um,
Je - su, ti - bi sit glo - ri - a:
Na - tum vi - de - te, Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum:
De - um ve - rum, Ge - ni - tum non fa - ctum:
Glo - ri - a, glo - ria in ex - cel - sis De - o!
Pa - tris ae - ter - ni ver - bum ca - ro fa - ctum!
Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve -
ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

I Saw Three Ships

Traditional

English (Cornwall)

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On Christ-mas Day, on
2. Our Sa - viour Christ and His La - dy, On Christ-mas Day, on
3. O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On Christ-mas Day, on
Christ-mas Day; I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
Christ-mas Day; Our Sa - viour Christ and His La - dy, On
Christ-mas Day; O they sailed in - to Beth - le - hem, On
Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. And what was in those
Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. Pray, whith - er sailed those
Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing. And all the bells on
ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, And
ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, Pray,
earth shall ring, On Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, And
what was in those ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing?
whith-er sailed those ships, all three, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing?
all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing.

F.F. Carol Bk. 54

Sing Alleluia!

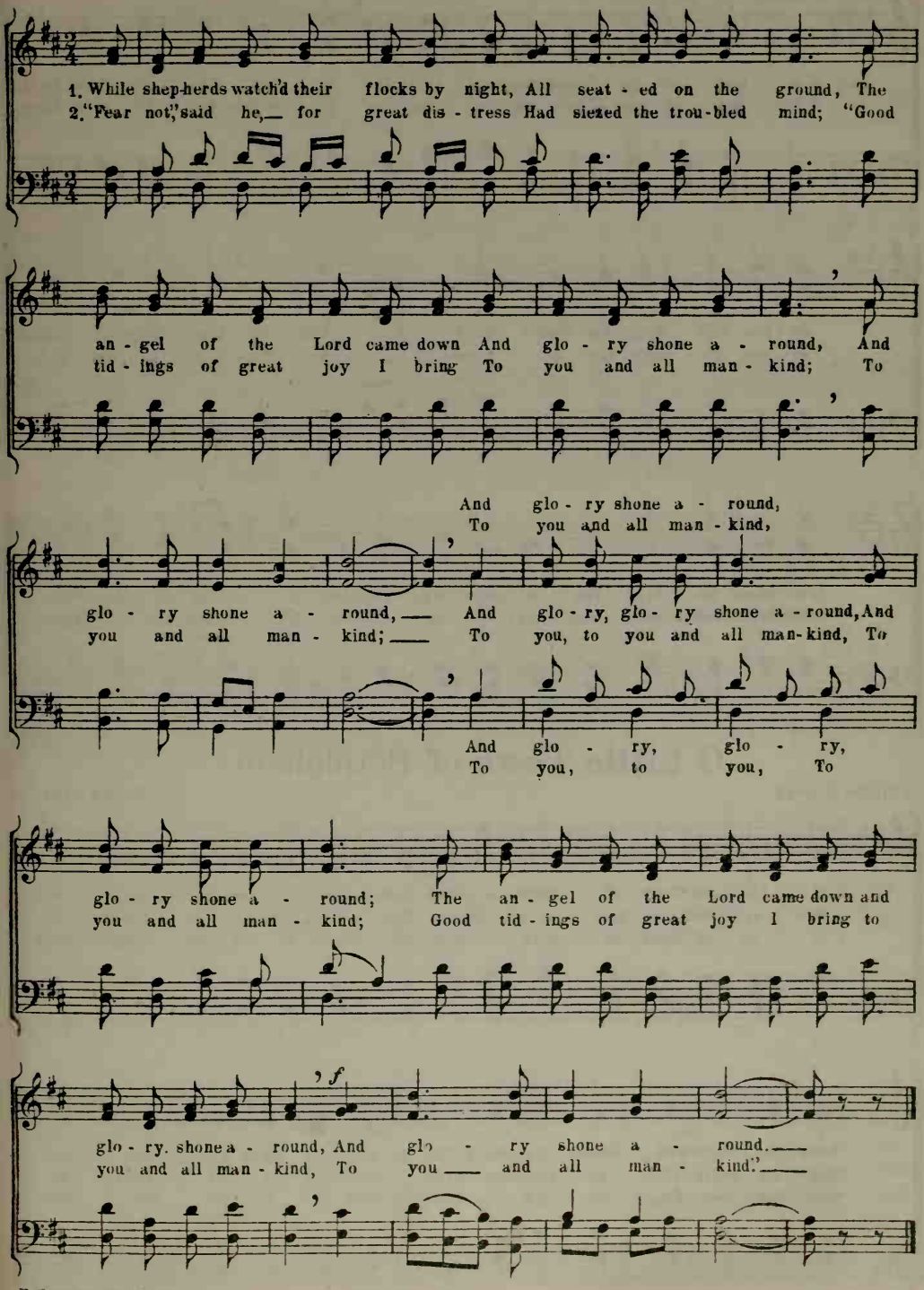
Words adapted by Sidney Rowe — French Noël

Sing Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-
1. Christ the Lord is born to-day,
2. Christ the Lord is born to-day, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-
3. Raise the song on high to-day,
Sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Sons of men and an-gels say,
lu-ia! In a man-ger low-ly lay, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-
Kings a-far are draw-ing nigh,
Raise your songs of tri-umph high, Sing ye
Christ is born, let all a-rise Christ has
Shep-herds in the field by night Saw the
Raise your songs on high, Oh, sing ye
lu-ia! Christ is born, a-rise, For Christ has
Shep-herds on this night All saw the
heav'ns and earth re-ply, For Christ, the Lord, is born to-day!
o-pen'd Par-a-dise, And Christ the Lord is born to-day!
star whose won-drous light Has made the dark-ness fair and bright.

While Shepherds Watched

Traditional

Old Hampshire Carol

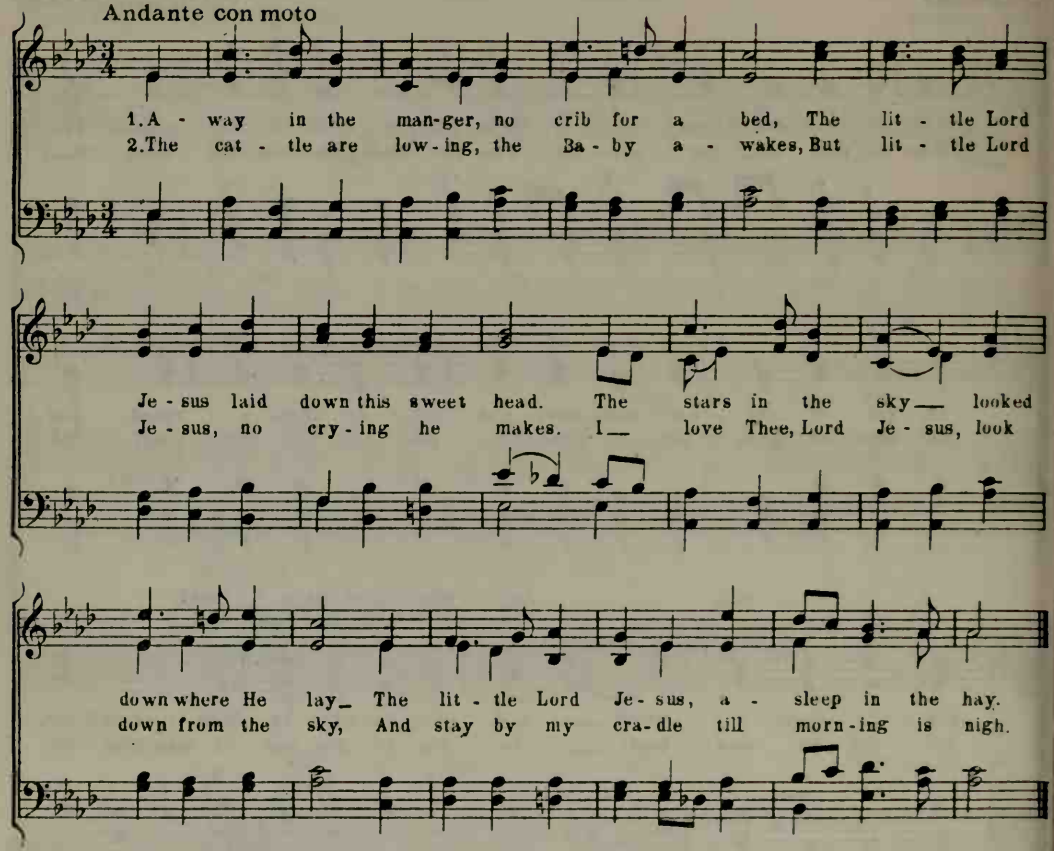

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The
2. "Fear not," said he,— for great dis - tress Had seized the trou-bled mind; "Good
an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round, And
tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind; To
And glo - ry shone a - round,
To you and all man - kind,
glo - ry shone a - round,— And glo - ry, glo - ry shone a - round, And
you and all man - kind;— To you, to you and all man-kind, To
And glo - ry, glo - ry,
To you, to you, To
glo - ry shone a - round; The an - gel of the Lord came down and
you and all man - kind; Good tid - ings of great joy I bring to
f
glo - ry. shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.—
you and all man - kind, To you— and all man - kind."—

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Away in the Manger

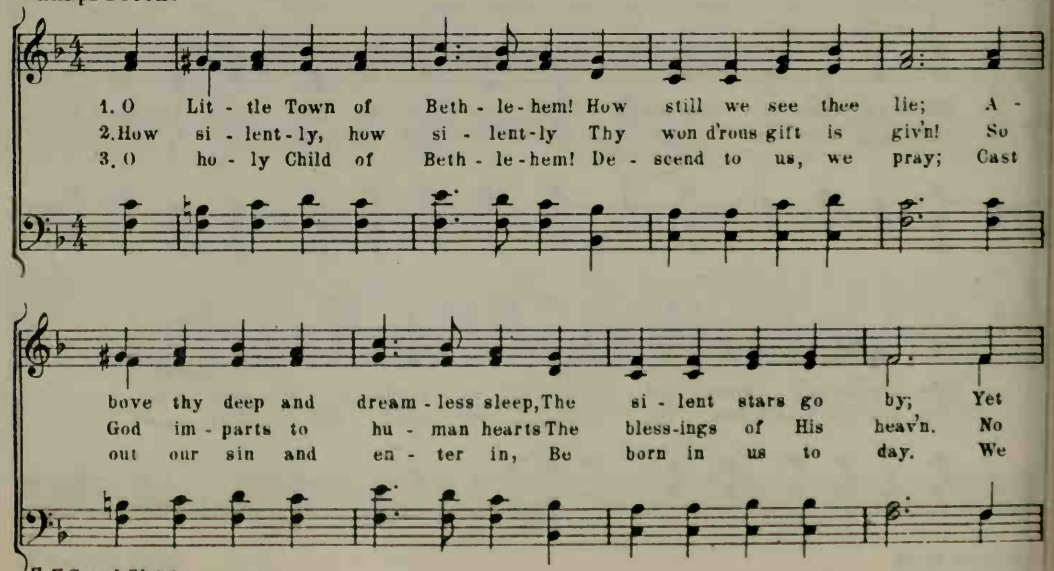
Samuel Mack — French Noël

Andante con moto


1. A - way in the man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low-ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus laid down this sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry-ing he makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
down where He lay The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep in the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morn-ing is nigh.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks — David Stevens


1. O Lit - tle Town of Beth - le-hem! How still we see thee lie; A -
2. How si - lent-ly, how si - lent-ly Thy won'drous gift is giv'n! So
3. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le-hem! De - scend to us, we pray; Cast
bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go by; Yet
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No
out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to day. We

in thy dark streets shin - eth The Ev - er - last - ing Light, The
ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great, glad tid - ings tell; Oh,

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord E - man - u - el!

Once Again, O Blessed Time

P. Franck

1. Once a - gain, O bless-ed time, Thank-ful hearts em - brace thee! If we lost thy
2. Once a - gain the Ho - ly Night Breathes its bless-ing ten - der; Once a - gain the
3. Yea, if oth - ers stand a - part, We will press the near - er; Yea, O best fra-

fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place Thee? Change will dark-en man - ya day,
Man-ger Light Sheds its gen - tle splen - dor; O could tongues by An - gels taught,
ter - nal Heart, We will hold Thee dear - er; Faith-ful lips shall an-swer thus

Man-ya bond dis - sev - er; Man-ya joy shall pass a - way, But the great joy nev - er!
Speak our ex - ul - ta - tion In the Vir-gin's Child that brought All man-kind Sal - va - tion.
To all faith-less scorn - ing, "Je - sus Christ is God with us, Born on Christ-mas morn-ing."

F. P. Carol Bk. 54

Thro' the Silence of the Night

Words by
H. Woodville (adapted)

French Noël

1. Thro' the si - lence of the night, Thro' the dark - ness to the
2. At His birth no hom - age paid, In a hum - ble man - ger
3. Bea - con for all men to see, Guid - ing thro' e - ter - ni -
light, Swift the mes - sage flash - es by O - ver
laid, Yet this news the wide world thro' Kin - dled
ty Prom-ise of a bright - er world Where our
light, Swift the heavn-ly mes - sage flash - es by, flash-es by o'er
laid, Yet this bles - sed news the wide world thro', wide world thro' brought
ty: Prom-ise heavn - ly of a bright-er world, brighter world, Where
Last verse
vale and star - lit sky:
hope and faith a - new: Christ our Lord is born to - day. day!
storm-rent sails are furled,

When Christ Was Born

Old French Carol

1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free In Beth - le - hem, That Cit - y fair to
2. The Shep - herds saw these an - gels bright, En - fold - ed all In calm and wondrous
see, The An - gels sang a song of ju - bi - lee All grief shall pass a -
light, And lo! one Star il - lu - mind all the night, With pure, ce - les - tial
All grief shall
With pure, ce -

way, Re - joice! Re - joice! For Christ the Lord is born to - day!
ray, Re - joice! Re - joice! For Christ the Lord is born to - day!
pass a - way Re - joice! Re-joice! For
les-tial ray Re - joice! Re-joice! For

Deck the Hall

Moderato

Old Welsh Air

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la.
2. See the blaz-ing yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la la la la la.
3. Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la la la la la.
la la
'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la la la la la.
la la
Don we now our gay ap-par-el, Fa la la la la la la.
Fol - low me in mer - ry measure, Fa la la la la la la.
Sing we joy-ous, al - to-geth-er, Fa la la la la la la.
la la la.
Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car - ol, Fa la la la la la la la la.
While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa la la la la la la la la.
Heed - less of the wind and weath-er, Fa la la la la la la la la.

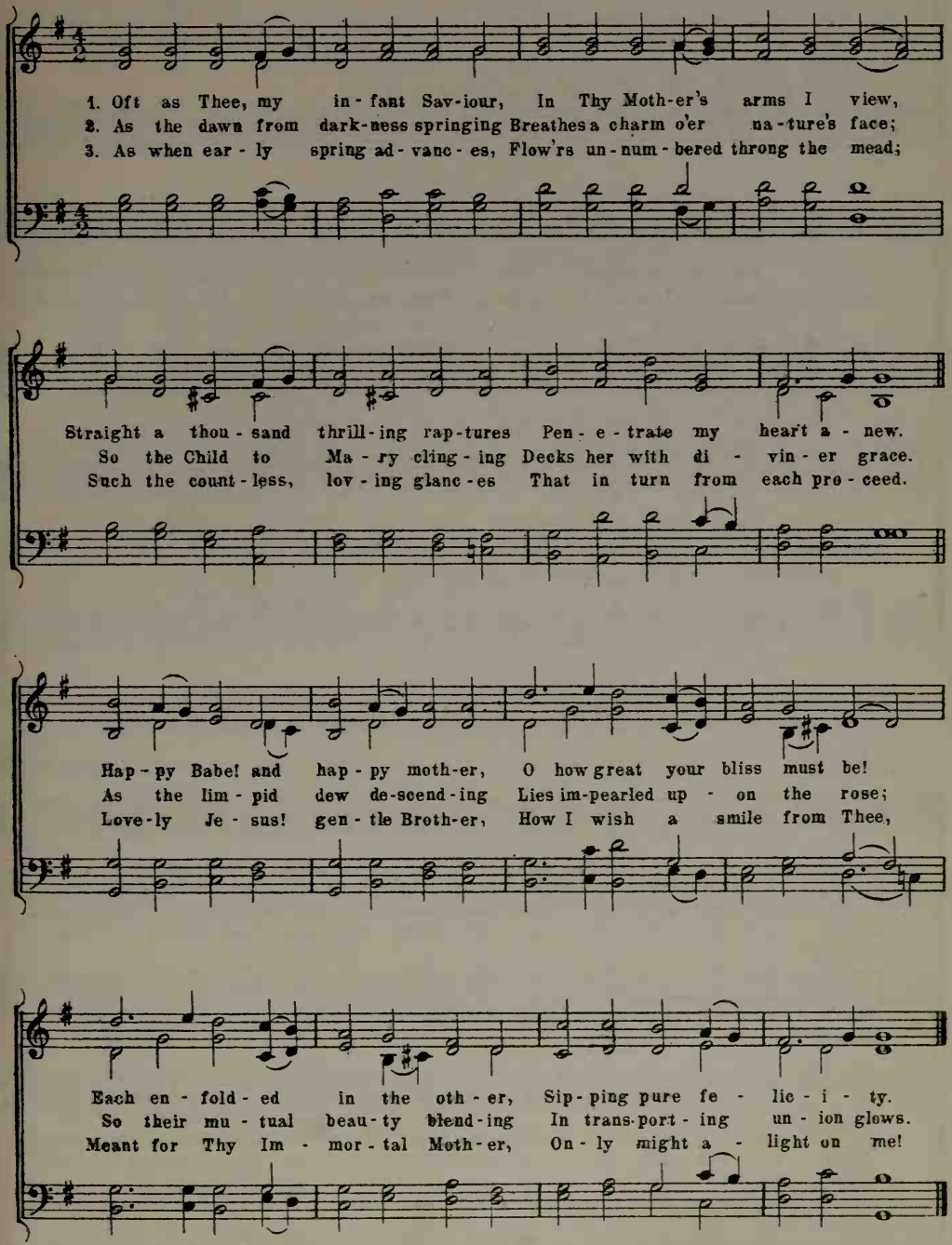
The Host and His Guests

Stephen Fay — Old English Carol

HOST
1. God bless you all, Both great and small, A wel-come par - ty! — Since
2. Our neigh-bors kind We're glad to find Here con - gre - gat - ing. — Since
once a year, once a year,
GUESTS
Christ-mas comes but once a year, Oh, make it heart - y!
Christ-mas comes but once a year, Don't keep it wait - ing.
God
bless the mas - ter of this house, The mis - tress al - so, — And
chil - dren
ALL
all the lit - tle chil - dren Who round the ta - ble go: — To
To
ev - 'ry man and maid - en Who trav - els far and near, — We
all who love their fel - lows And hold good friend-ship dear, —
Hap - py New Year! —
wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas And a Hap - py New Year! —
F. F. Card Bk. 54
Hap - py New

Oft as Thee, My Infant Saviour

Traditional


1. Oft as Thee, my in - fant Sav-iour, In Thy Moth-er's arms I view,
2. As the dawn from dark-ness springing Breathes a charm o'er na-ture's face;
3. As when ear - ly spring ad - vanc - es, Flow'rs un - num - bered throng the mead;
Straight a thou - sand thrill - ing rap-tures Pen - e - trate my heart a - new.
So the Child to Ma - ry cling - ing Decks her with di - vin - er grace.
Such the count - less, lov - ing glanc - es That in turn from each pro - ceed.
Hap - py Babe! and hap - py moth-er, O how great your bliss must be!
As the lim - pid dew de-scend - ing Lies im-pearled up - on the rose;
Love - ly Je - sus! gen - tle Broth-er, How I wish a smile from Thee,
Each en - fold - ed in the oth - er, Sip - ping pure fe - lic - i - ty.
So their mu - tual beau - ty blend - ing In trans-port - ing un - ion glows.
Meant for Thy Im - mor - tal Moth - er, On - ly might a - light on me!

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Happy Christmas Morning

Words adapted by
Sidney Rowe

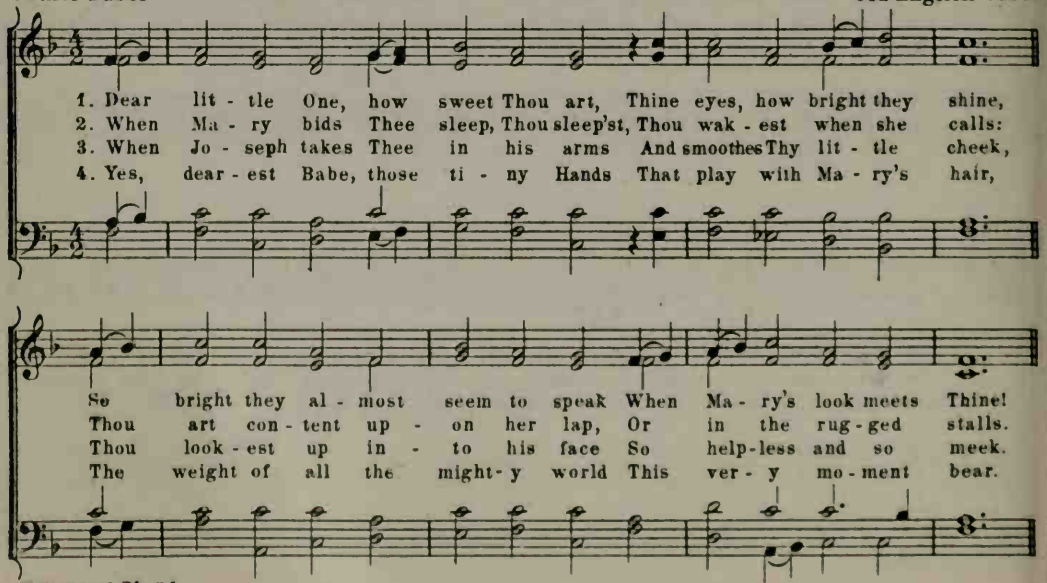
French Noël

1. Hap - py Christ-mas morn - ing, Sing your sweetest song, Let your ring - ing
2. Hap - py An - gels lis - ten to the rap-tur'd strain, Catch the faint - est
voic - es now the strain pro - long. Strike the mer - ry tim - brel, sound the
ech - o, waft it back a - gain. Hear the joy - ful tid - ings: "To all
joy-ous lay On this bless-ed morn-ing, hap - py Christ-mas Day.
men, good will!" Bless the Lord on high, Whose love en - dur - eth still.

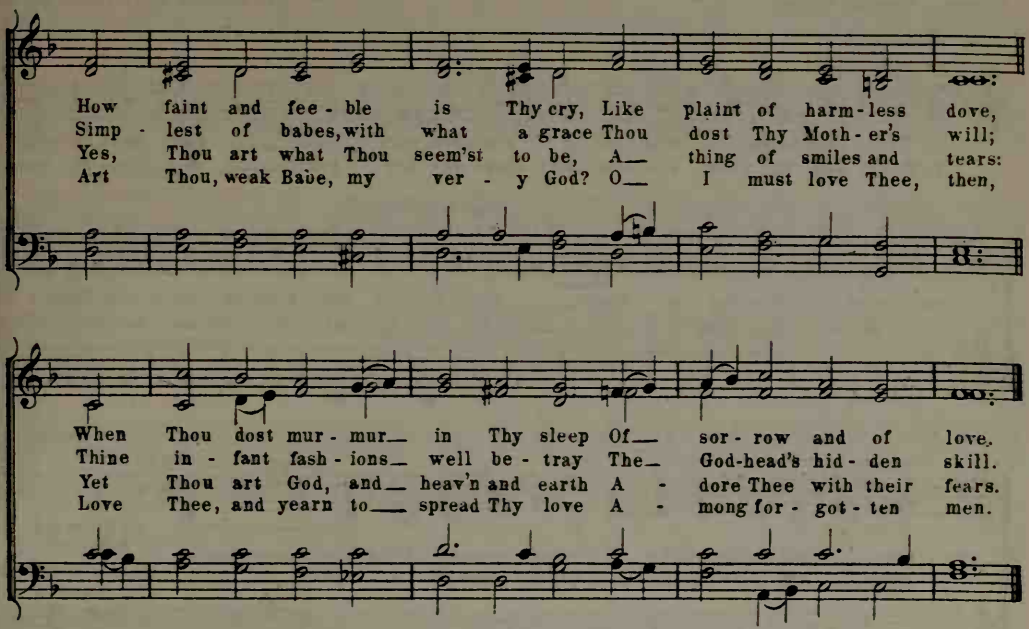
Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art!

Father Faber

Old English Carol

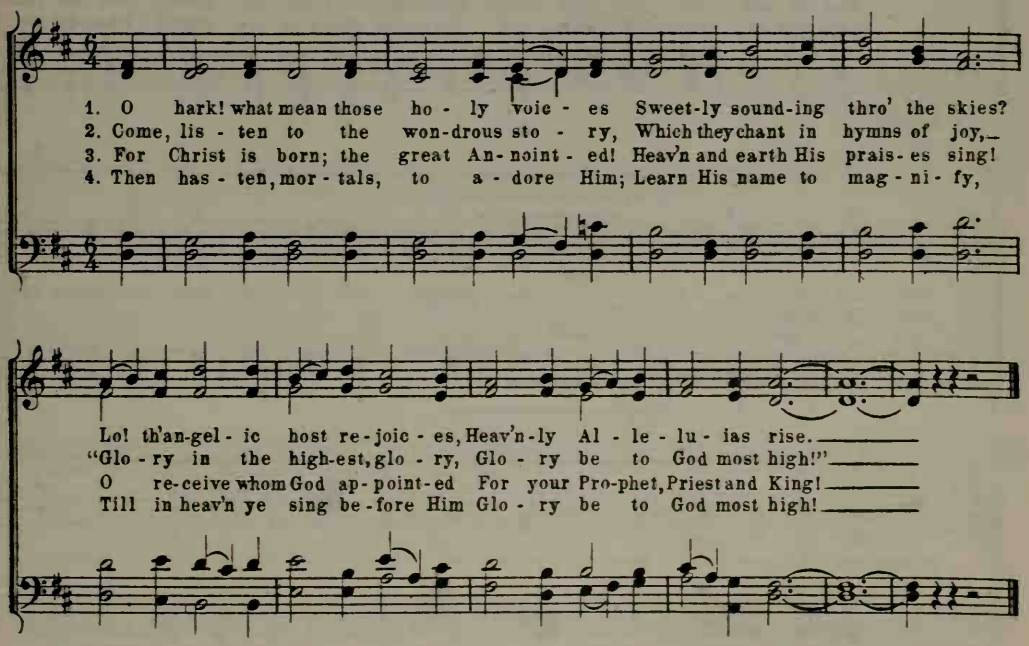

1. Dear lit - tle One, how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes, how bright they shine,
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she calls:
3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms And smoothes Thy lit - tle cheek,
4. Yes, dear - est Babe, those ti - ny Hands That play with Ma - ry's hair,
So bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets Thine!
Thou art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls.
Thou look - est up in - to his face So help-less and so meek.
The weight of all the might - y world This ver - y mo - ment bear.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54


How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm - less dove,
Simp - lest of babes, with what a grace Thou dost Thy Moth - er's will;
Yes, Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A— thing of smiles and tears:
Art Thou, weak Babe, my ver - y God? O— I must love Thee, then,
When Thou dost mur - mur— in Thy sleep Of— sor - row and of love.
Thine in - fant fash - ions— well be - tray The— God-head's hid - den skill.
Yet Thou art God, and— heav'n and earth A - dore Thee with their fears.
Love Thee, and yearn to— spread Thy love A - mong for - got - ten men.

O Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

French Noël


1. O hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. Come, lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy,—
3. For Christ is born; the great An-noint - ed! Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!
4. Then has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name to mag - ni - fy,
Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re-joic - es, Heav'n-ly Al - le - lu - ias rise.
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!"
O re-ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Pro-phet, Priest and King!
Till in heav'n ye sing be-fore Him Glo - ry be to God most high!

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

The Sleeping Shepherds

Cordelia Brooks Fenno — Old French Noël (Bearnaise)

Andantino

An Angel

mp

1. Oh, shep-herds, a - wak-en! A - rise from your sleep, — And has-ten your
2. Quick, lift up your eye-lids, the heav-ens are rent; — A glo-ri-oús

Chorus of Angels

watch near the Mas-ter to keep. — Thro' Him, by His prom-is-es sent from a -
light o'er the King-dom is sent. — A - rise ye, all fear-less, set forth in the

TENORS

Shepherds

bove, — All strife shall be end-ed and peace shall bring love. —
night, — And fol-low the path-way that lead-eth to light. —

1st Verse mp lanquidly

2d verse animato

BASSES

Oh, let us
What do we

Wea-ry are we and fain would slum-ber, Oh, let us sleep! Go on your
An-gels of God! What shin-ing vis-ion daz-zles our sight! What do we

sleep!
see!

1 sleep! —

way and let — us sleep, let — us sleep! Let oth-ers wake, your words but
see, Oh, won-drous

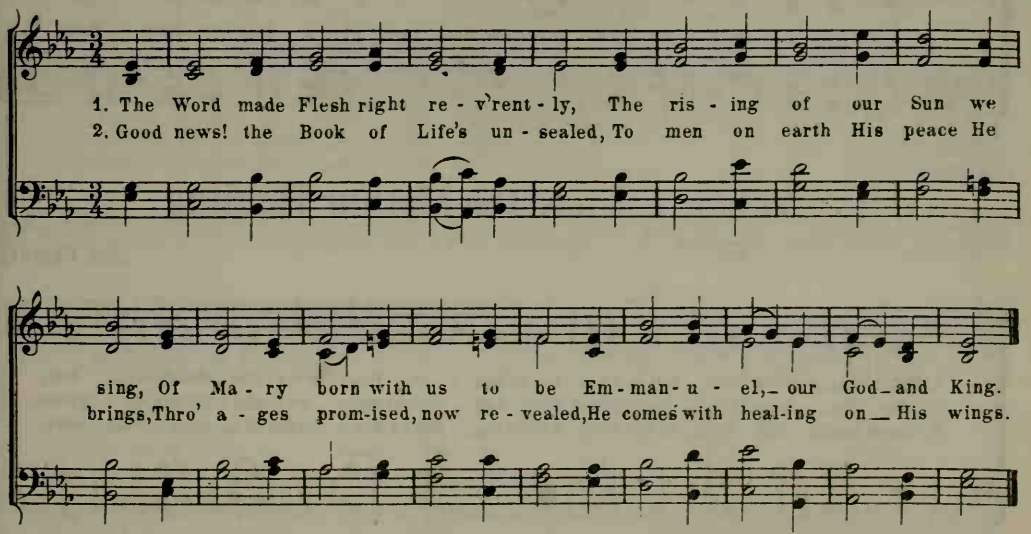
sleep! —

grieve us; We are a wea-ry, prith-ee leave us, Oh, let us sleep! —

2
Ra - di - ant skies in splen - dor beam - ing! Far o'er the
King!
King, won - drous King! Ra - di - ant skies in splen - dor beam - ing! Far o'er the
King!
world Thy glo - ry stream - ing, O Lord, most high!
world Thy glo - ry stream - ing, O Lord, most high!

Verbum Lumen

Folk-tune of Amiens


1. The Word made Flesh right re - v'rent - ly, The ris - ing of our Sun we
2. Good news! the Book of Life's un - sealed, To men on earth His peace He
sing, Of Ma - ry born with us to be Em - man - u - el, our God and King.
brings, Thro' a - ges prom-ised, now re - vealed, He comes with heal-ing on His wings.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Wassail Song

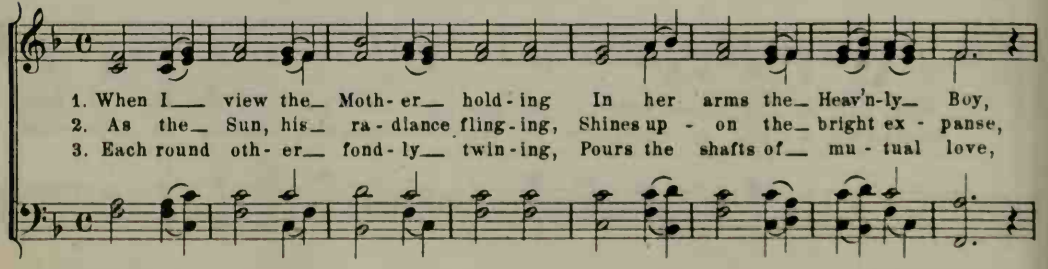
Traditional

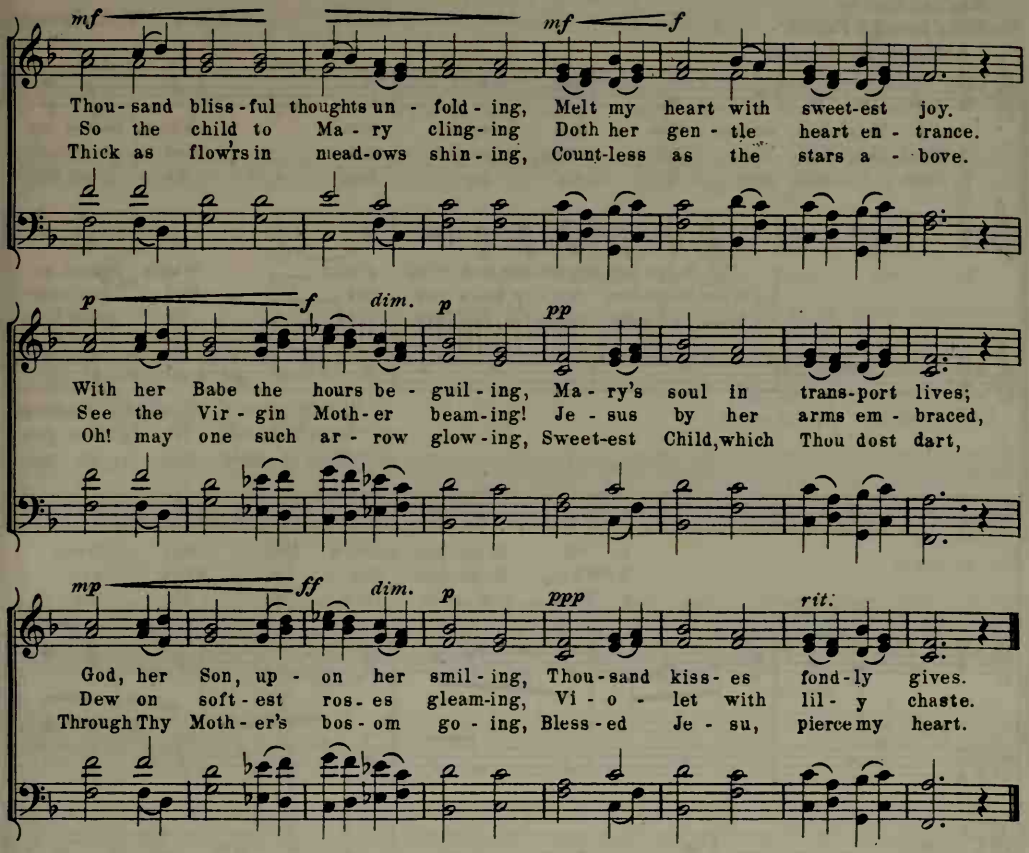
Traditional

1. Here we come a - was-sail-ing A - mong the leaves so green:
2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to door, But
3. We have got a lit - tle purse, Of ratch-ing lea - ther skin; We
4. God bless the mas - ter of this house Like-wise the mis - tress, too; And
Here we come a - wan - d'ring, So fair to be seen:
We are neigh - bor's chil - dren Whom you have seen be - fore.
want some of your small change To line it well with - in.
all the lit - tle chil - dren That round the ta - ble go.
f
Love and joy come to you, And to you your was-sail too, And God bless you and
send you a Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year!

When I View the Mother Holding

15th Century


1. When I view the Moth - er hold - ing In her arms the Heav'n-ly Boy,
2. As the Sun, his ra - diance fling - ing, Shines up - on the bright ex - panse,
3. Each round oth - er fond - ly twin - ing, Pours the shafts of mu - tual love,


mf
mf
f
Thou-sand bliss-ful thoughts un-fold-ing, Melt my heart with sweet-est joy.
So the child to Ma-ry cling-ing Doth her gen-tle heart en-trance.
Thick as flow'rs in mead-ows shin-ing, Count-less as the stars a-bove.
p
f
dim.
p
pp
With her Babe the hours be-guil-ing, Ma-ry's soul in trans-port lives;
See the Vir-gin Moth-er beam-ing! Je-sus by her arms em-braced,
Oh! may one such ar-row glow-ing, Sweet-est Child, which Thou dost dart,
mp
ff
dim.
p
ppp
rit.
God, her Son, up-on her smil-ing, Thou-sand kiss-es fond-ly gives.
Dew on soft-est ros-es gleam-ing, Vi-o-let with lil-y chaste.
Through Thy Moth-er's bos-om go-ing, Bless-ed Je-su, pierce my heart.

Christ is Born

Dr. Gauntlett

p
1. Christ is born of maid-en fair; Hark the her-alds in the air, Thus a-
2. Shep-herds saw those an-gels bright, Ca-roll-ing in glo-rious light; "God, His
3. Christ is come to save man-kind, As in ho-ly page we find, There-fore
f
dor-ing des-cant there, "In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a."
Son is born to-night, "In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a."
this song bear in mind, "In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a."

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

The Shepherd Neighbors

English text by
Cordelia Brooks Fenno

F. A. Gevaert

Allegro moderato

1. "O Neigh-bor, whence this won - drous strain Which roused me
2. "What, Neigh-bor, tru - ly, know you not God has come
3. Then I must sure - ly do my best To bring Him
with its glad re - frain, And stirred the vil - lage from its
down to bless this spot! In Ma - ry's arms the Babe is
from His hum - ble nest, And Ma - ry mild and Jos - eph
strain That glad re - frain Which stirred the vil - lage from its
not God guards this spot! In Ma - ry's arms the Babe is
best To seek His nest, And Ma - ry mild and Jos - eph

slum - bers! I was per - plexed in - deed to hear
ly - ing. Low - ly His state, His bed a stall,
kind - ly; When in my home they are at rest,
slum - bers! I was per - plexed in - deed to
ly - ing. In low - ly state, His bed a
kind - ly; When in my home they are at
vil-lage from its slum - bers! I was per - plexed in -
arms the Babe is ly - ing. In low - ly state, His
mild and Jos-eph kind - ly; When in my home they
slum - bers! I was per -
ly - ing. In low - ly
kind - ly. When in my
All thro' the ham - let, far and near, Rais - ing high This
Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, For His star Shines
Fair will it be in beau - ty blest, Fair - er sight This
hear All thro' the ham - let, far and near, Rais - ing high This
stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, For His star Shines
rest, Fair will it be in beau - ty blest, Fair - er sight This
deed to hear All thro' the ham - let, far and
bed a stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us.
are at rest, Fair will it be in beau - ty
plexed in-deed to hear All thro' the ham-let, far and near, Hear this
state His bed a stall, Yet shall His glo - ry reach us all, Shin - ing
home they are at rest, Fair will it be in beau-ty blest, Fair - er

cry: "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your
far, With rar - est ra - diance shines its
night, Than an - y roy - al pal - ace
cry: "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your
far, With rar - est ra - diance shines its
night, Than an - y roy - al pal - ace
near: "Come, shep - herds, wak - en from your
all; With rar - est ra - diance shines its
blest, Than an - y roy - al pal - ace
cry: "O come, And
far, His light Wide
sight, This night Than
sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"
light, Wide stream-ing on this ho - ly night."
grand Of proud-est king in all the land!
sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"
light, Wide stream-ing on this ho - ly night."
grand Of proud-est king in all the land!
sleep! And haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"
light, Wide stream-ing on this ho - ly night."
grand Of proud-est king in all the land!
haste a lov - ing watch to keep!"
stream - ing on this hol - y night."
an - y pal - ace in the land!

Three Kings' Song

Traditional

Traditional

Allegretto
1. The Ma - gi came out of the O - ri - ent land, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,
2. And as they went rid - ing, a star went be - fore, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,
3. And when to Je - ru - sa - lem ci - ty they came, Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,
4. And as they were sit - ting at din - ner one day Now rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,
pret - ty ba - bie! They rode o - ver rock, and they rode o - ver sand,
pret - ty ba - bie! The form of a glo - ri - ous In - fant it bore,
pret - ty ba - bie! They saw not the star with its glo - ri - ous flame
pret - ty ba - bie! An an - gel of heav - en ap - peared and did say,
Except Last Verse
Last Verse
Right glad then were those three.
Right glad then were those three.
How sad then were those three.
Right glad then were those three.
then were those three.

5. "Go, Magi, once more from the town to the wild,"
Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!
"For Herod is seeking the life of the Child,"
How sad then were those three.

6. But when from the city they hastened in fear,
Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!
The Star went before shining brightly and clear,
Right glad then were those three.

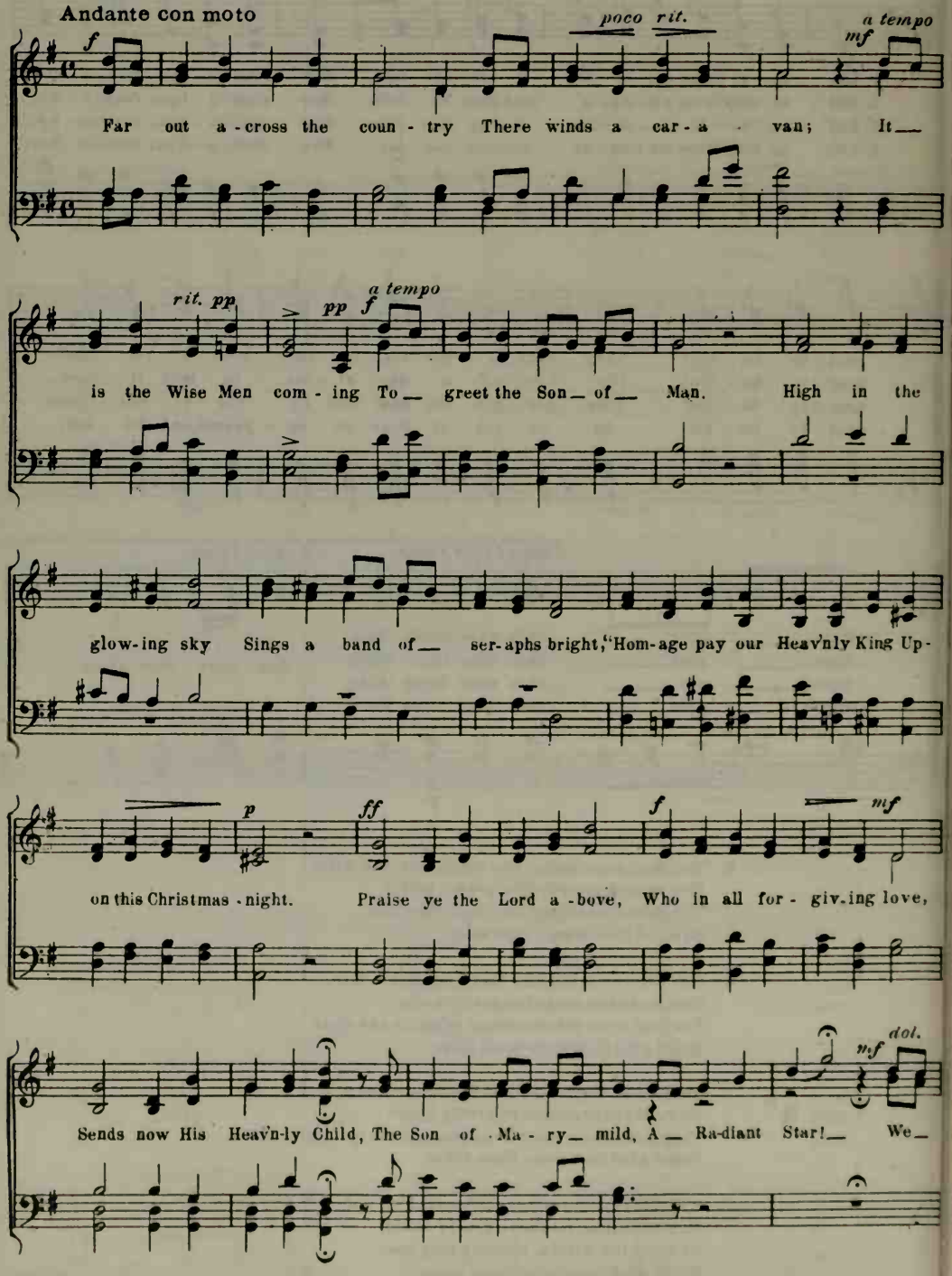
7. They came to the stable at Bethlehem town,
Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!
They poured out their treasures and lowly kneeled down,
Right glad then were those three.

8. For there in the stable, enthroned on the knee,
Now rockabye, rockabye, pretty babie!
Of Mary, the Virgin, Messiah they see,
Right glad then were those three.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

The First Christmas

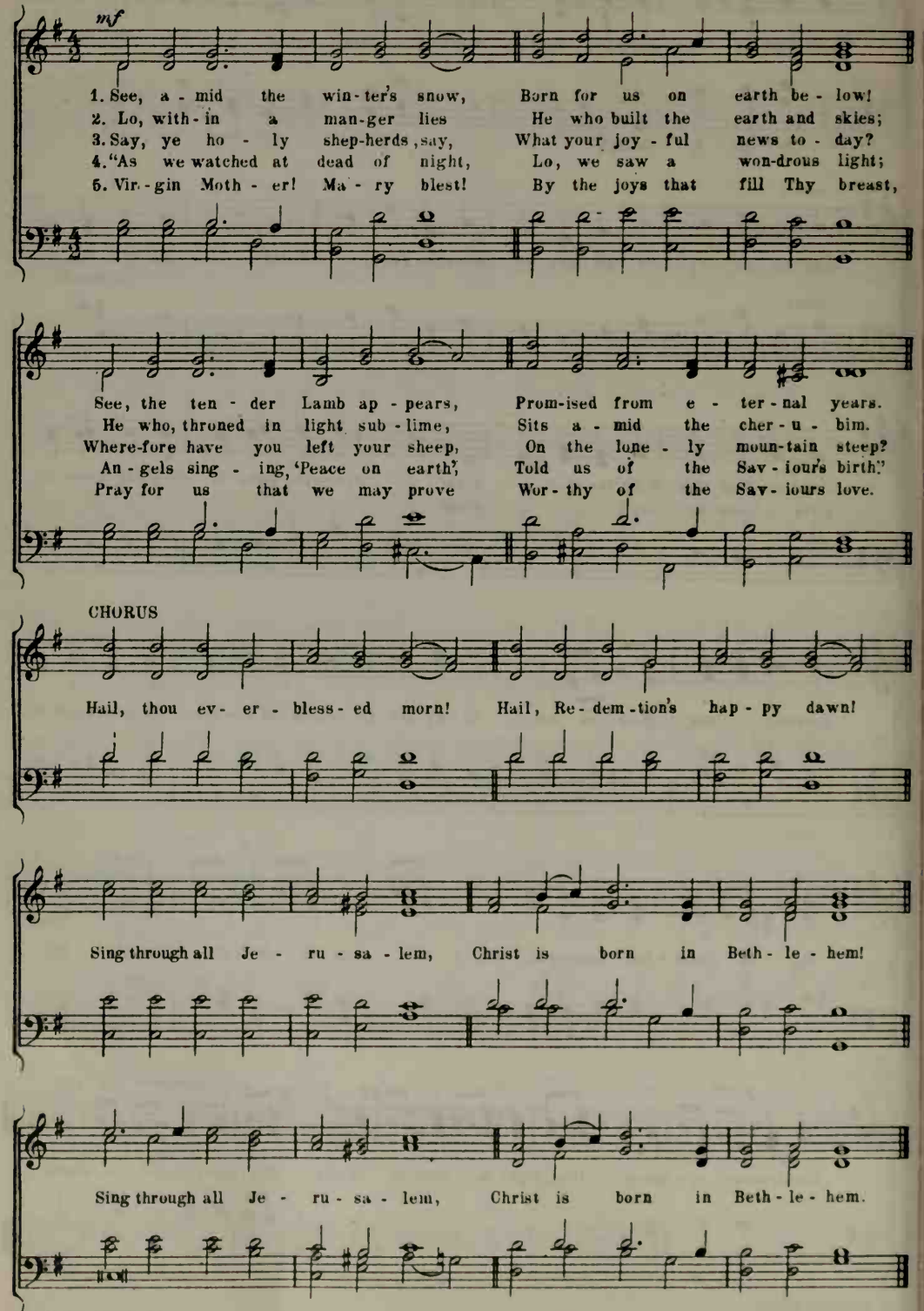
Cordelia Brooks Fenno — Bohemian Carol


Andante con moto
f
poco rit.
a tempo
mf
Far out a-cross the coun-try There winds a car-a-van; It
rit. pp
pp
f
a tempo
is the Wise Men com-ing To greet the Son of Man. High in the
glow-ing sky Sings a band of ser-aphs bright, "Hom-age pay our Heav'nly King Up-
p
ff
f
mf
on this Christmas-night. Praise ye the Lord a-bove, Who in all for-giv-ing love,
mf
dol.
Sends now His Heav'n-ly Child, The Son of Ma-ry mild, A Ra-diant Star! We

wor-ship at Thy shrine! O Ra-diant Star! Was ev-er love like Thine?
O Ho-ly shrine!
unis.
Sing the sto-ry of His glo-ry, Christ, the Lord, is born! Ma-ry's ten-der
Bright
unis.
arms en-fold Him, Gifts the stall a-dorn! Praise the Babe of Heav'n-ly prom-ise,
gifts now the stall a-dorn!
Rest-ing on His Moth-er's knee! Ti-ny are his hands and fee-ble, Yet their might shall
set us free! Out a-cross the world His light is shin-ing bright, His
p rit.
pp
p
rit.
rit.
pp
love lives ev-er-more! His light is shin-ing bright, His love lives ev-er-more!
Ev-er-more!
Ev-er-more!

See, Amid the Winter Snow

Caswall — Mendelssohn


mf
1. See, a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low!
2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He who built the earth and skies;
3. Say, ye ho - ly shep-herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day?
4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won-drous light;
5. Vir - gin Moth - er! Ma - ry blest! By the joys that fill Thy breast,
See, the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.
He who, throned in light sub - lime, Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.
Where-fore have you left your sheep, On the lone - ly moun-tain steep?
An - gels sing - ing, 'Peace on earth', Told us of the Sav - iour's birth."
Pray for us that we may prove Wor - thy of the Sav - iours love.
CHORUS
Hail, thou ev - er - bless - ed morn! Hail, Re - dem - tion's hap - py dawn!
Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

What Lovely Infant Can This Be?

Austrian Folk-Carol

1. What love-ly in - fant can ____ this be? That in the
2. Who is that La - dy kneel - ing by, And gaz - ing
3. What man is that who seems ____ to smile, And look so
lit - tle crib ____ I see? So sweet-ly on the
on, so ten - der - ly? Oh! that is Ma - ry,
bliss - ful all ____ the while? 'Tis ho - ly Jo - seph,
straw it lies, ____ It must have come from Par - a - dise.
ev - er blest, ____ How full of joy her ho - ly breast!
good and true; ____ The In fant makes him hap - py too.

4. What makes the crib so bright and clear?
What voices sing so sweetly here!
Ah! see behind the window pane?
The little angels looking in!

5. Who are those people kneeling down,
With crooked sticks, and hands so brown?
The shepherds on the mountain-top,
The little angels woke them up.

6. The ox and ass, how still and mild,
They stand behind the Holy Child;
They warm so kindly with their breath
His little body, underneath.

7. Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up from thee.
Hail, Holy Babe! creation stands
And moves upon Thy little Hands.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Tell Him a Welcome

Text and Music by William J. Finn

Children (Unison)

1. Who are the three there in yon low - ly stall? Who is the
2. God's lit - tle child? Well then, tell us His name. Are we not
3. Why should the great God of heav - en be there? Why in a
5. Tell Him then, grown folks, that we are His friends, Each to the

Men (Unison)

maid - en and why joy - ous all? Chil - dren, the three are a maid - en most
chil - dren of God just the same? Je - sus this Babe is, but God is He
man - ger in shel - ter so bare? Chil - dren, now lis - ten, to prove us His
man - ger a love mes - sage sends. Tell Him, too, chil - dren, that we bend our

Tutti (in parts)

mild, Ma - ry and Jo - seph and God's lit - tle Child. Winds sing a
too, Mys - t'ry, dear chil - dren, of kind - ness to you. God's lit - tle
love, Je - sus left all in His King - dom a - bove. Haste, then, kneel
knees, Each in the Babe's face God's smile clear - ly sees. Chant then your

car - ol that bids men re - joice, Hark to the ech - o, a strangely sweet voice.
In - fant, and God all the while, Je - sus, we wor - ship Thee, Heav - en - ly Child.
down by His crib and a - dore, Tell Him a wel - come, aye, why not tell more?
car - ol, O winds, we re - joice, Borne on your zeph - yrs is God's ho - ly voice.

SOLO - BOY - *meno mosso*

4. Hush, now dear peo - ple, the sweet maid - en sighs! What is her vi - sion? The

cru - ci - fied dies. 4. Yes! my dear chil-dren, the babe in the stall,
Both
Will up - on cal - va - ry die for us all. "But, friends, His suf-f'ring a
Tutti
D.S. Verse 5
great joy will bring." So, then the an - gels tri - um-phant-ly sing.

Hail, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Mozart

1. Hail, thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus! Born to set Thy peo - ple
2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the saints, Thou
f
free; From our sins and fears re - lease us, Let us
art; Long de - sired of ev' - ry na - tion, Joy of
3 3
find our rest in Thee, Let us find our rest in Thee.
ev' - ry wait - ing heart, Joy of ev' - ry wait - ing heart.

All in a Stable Cold and Bare

Gaynor — Old English Carol

1. All in a sta - ble cold and bare A love - ly In - fant lay;
2. The wan-d'ring shep - herds heard the strain, As by their flocks they staid;
3. Yet, not in king - ly state He lies, In roy - al robes ar - rayed:
4. Then said the shep-herds, one and all: "To Bethlehem let us go,
The night was dark but round that Babe was bright as sum - me day.
The light of heav'n a - round them shone, And they were sore a - fraid.
But mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
And see this won - der come to pass, Which God hath let us know."
A low - ly maid - en watched be - side To soothe His plain - tive cry,—
But "Fear ye not," an an - gel said, "Good news to you I bring:
Then car - olled forth a heav'n - ly throng Be - yond all hu - man ken:—
And soon they found the heav'n - ly Babe, And bowed them down be - fore:—
While an - gel voic - es— filled the - air With sweet - est lull - a - by.
This night is born in— Beth - le - hem Your Sa - viour and your King.
"To God be glo - ry— in the height, And peace on earth to men!"
Oh! chil - dren, let us— join with them, And our sweet Lord a - dore.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Mendelssohn

Allegro moderato maestoso
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son; Hail
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong, To
DUET
in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He
help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong; To
To
Whose
comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
souls, con - demn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
To take a - way transgres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. To
Whose souls, con - demn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight. Whose
take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
souls, con - demn d and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

Traditional

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, For
2. From God, our Heav-en - ly Fa - ther, A bless-ed an - gel came, And
3. The shep-herds at these ti - dings Re - joic - ed much in mind, And
Je - sus Christ, our Sa - vi - our, Was born up - on this day: To
un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the same: How
left their flocks a - feed - ing In tem - pest, storm and wind, And
CHORUS ff
save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray:
that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name: O
went to Beth - le - hem straightway, The Bless-ed Babe to find:
ti - dings of com - fort and joy, Com - fort and
joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

F. F. Carol Bk.54

The New Born Child

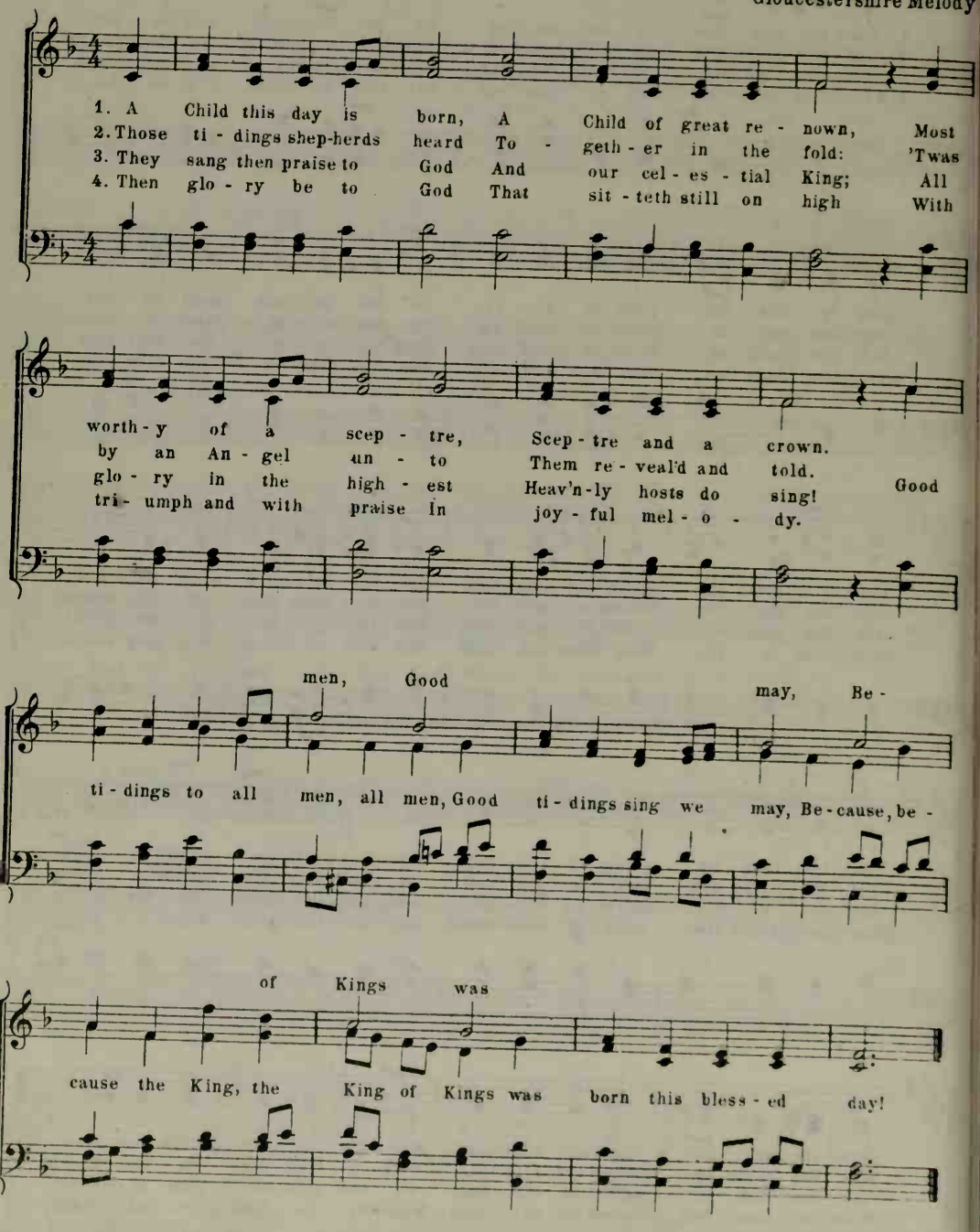
Old French (Flanders)

1. Lis - ten, gen - tles, to the sto - ry Of our God-made man to - day,—
2. Lo! the King of An - gels bend - eth, Comes the steps be - low their choirs.
3. Lo! the high - est is made low - est, Lo! the Al-might-y is made weak:
4. Where-fore is the high de - bas - ed? But that we may lift - ed be;—
Low - ly lies the Lord of glo - ry, In the ox - en's stall on hay,
Down the ten de - grees the shad - ow On the di - al - plate re - tires.
Lo! the Light of lights, in dark-ness, Shep-herds in a sta - ble seek.
Where-fore comes the Sun a - mong us? But that blind - ed eyes may see.
From e - ter - nal splen - dor com - ing, To the win - t'ry world be - low,
Lo! for man con - demned to per - ish, Jon - a - than puts off His crown;
Lo! the King be - comes the sub - ject: Lo! the un - be - got - ten born!
Where-fore is the King made sub - ject? But that we through Him may reign;
From that flow - 'ry glades of E - den, To the earth en - tomb'd in snow;—
Lo! He strips Him - self to fur - nish Da - vid with His prince-ly gown,—
Lo! Cre - a - tions source, a crea - ture And the hon - oured suf - fers scorn.—
Where-fore shines the light in dark-ness? But to illu - mine man a - gain.—
From the still and tran - quil heav - en, Midst the howl - ing winds that blow.
With His robes the doomed one scap - eth Safe - ly from the Fa - ther's frown.
Lo! the Sun, to earth de - clin - ing, Of His gold - en rays is shorn.
Who so long had crouched im - pris - oned, Bound by Sa - tan's cru - el chain.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Good Tidings

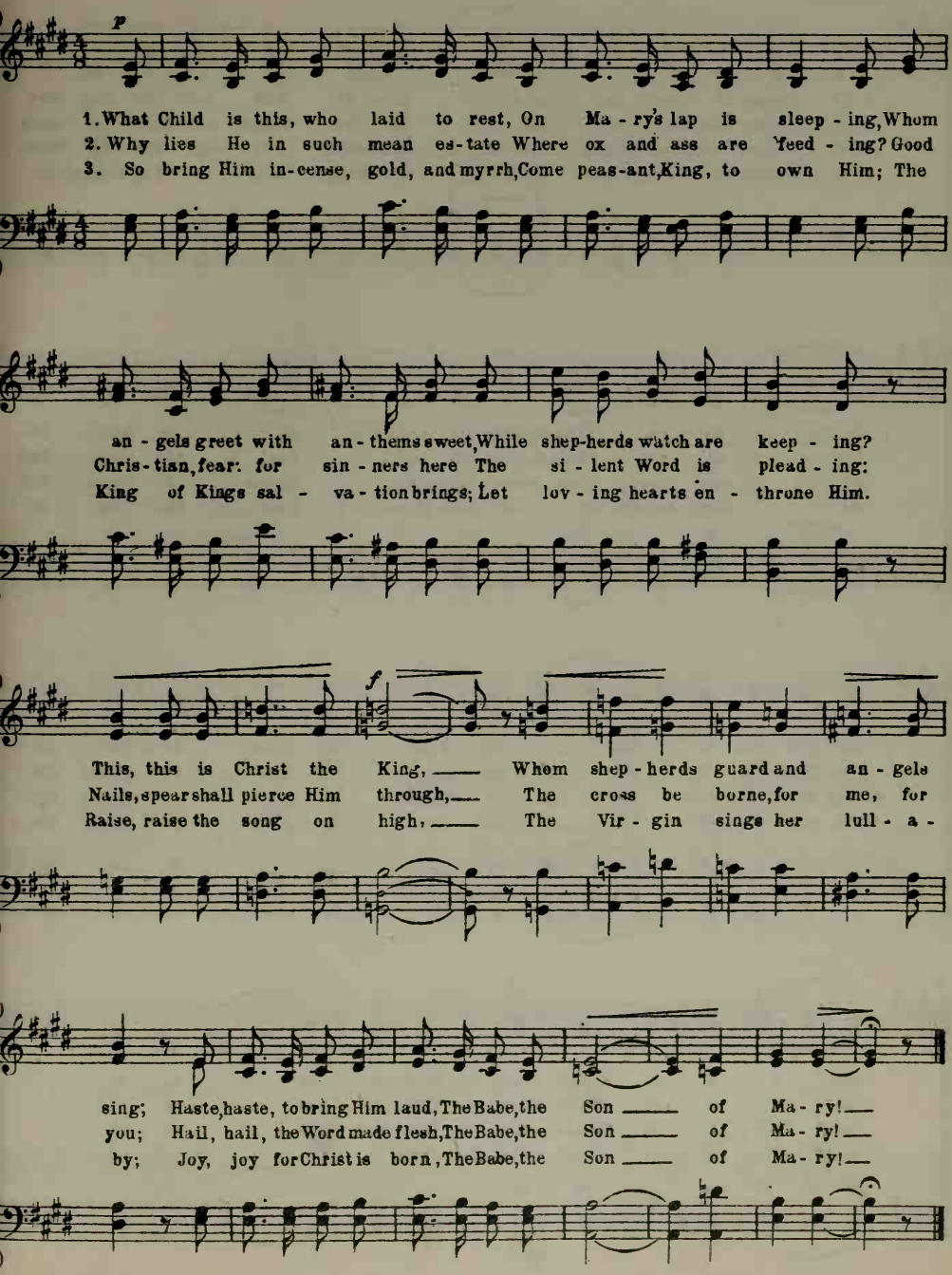
Gloucestershire Melody


1. A Child this day is born, A Child of great re - nown, Most
2. Those ti - dings shep-herds heard To - geth - er in the fold: 'Twas
3. They sang then praise to God And our cel - es - tial King; All
4. Then glo - ry be to God That sit - teth still on high With
worth - y of a scep - tre, Scep - tre and a crown.
by an An - gel un - to Them re - veal'd and told.
glo - ry in the high - est Heav'n - ly hosts do sing! Good
tri - umph and with praise In joy - ful mel - o - dy.
men, Good may, Be -
ti - dings to all men, all men, Good ti - dings sing we may, Be - cause, be -
of Kings was
cause the King, the King of Kings was born this bless - ed day!

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

What Child is This

Carl Engel


p
1. What Child is this, who laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing, Whom
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, King, to own Him; The
an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing:
King of Kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.
f
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne, for me, for
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her lull - a -
sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
you; Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
by; Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

English text by
Rev. J. M. Neale

13th Century, French

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come ___ and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
4. O come, O come, Thou Lord ___ of Might, Who to Thy tribes, on
Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds ___ of night, And
Si - nai's height, In an - cient times did'st give ___ the law In
til the Son of God ___ ap - pear. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -
give them vic - t'ry o'er ___ the grave. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -
death's dark shad-ows put ___ to flight. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -
cloud and maj - es - ty ___ and awe. Re - joice, re - joice! Em -
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Ring On, Christmas Bells

David Stevens

Joyously
1. Christ-mas-time has come a - gain, Time to us so dear;
2. Wreaths of hol - ly twined a - bout, With the ber - ries bright,
3. And good chil - dren, joy - ous - ly, Each with heart so gay,
It will bring to all the world Glad - ness and good cheer.
All will have a charm for us In the day's de - light.
Try to make an - oth - er life Hap - py on this day.
CHORUS
Ring on, bells, Ring on, bells, Ring on, ring on, Christ-mas bells!
Ring on, bells, Oh, ring on, bells, Ring on ye mer - ry Christmas bells, Ring
Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring on, Christ-mas bells,
joy and peace to— all man - kind, Ring on, ye mer - ry bells!

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

The Snow Lay on the Ground*

Anon. Young

1. The snow lay on the ground, The star ____ shone bright,
2. 'Twas Ma - ry, daugh-ter pure Of ho - - ly Anne,
3. She laid Him in a stall, At Beth - - le - hem,
When Christ, our Lord was born On Christ - mas night.
That brought in - to this world The God - made man.
The ass and ox - en shared The roof ____ with them.
CHORUS
Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num,
Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

4. Saint Joseph, too, was by,
To tend the Child,
To guard Him and protect
His mother mild.
Chorus. Venite adoremus Dominum.

5. The angels hovered round,
And sung this song,
Venite adoremus
Dominum.
Chorus.

6. And then that manger poor
Became a throne:
For He, whom Mary bore,
Was God, the Son.
Chorus.

7. O come, then, let us join
The Heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son
And Holy Ghost.
Chorus.

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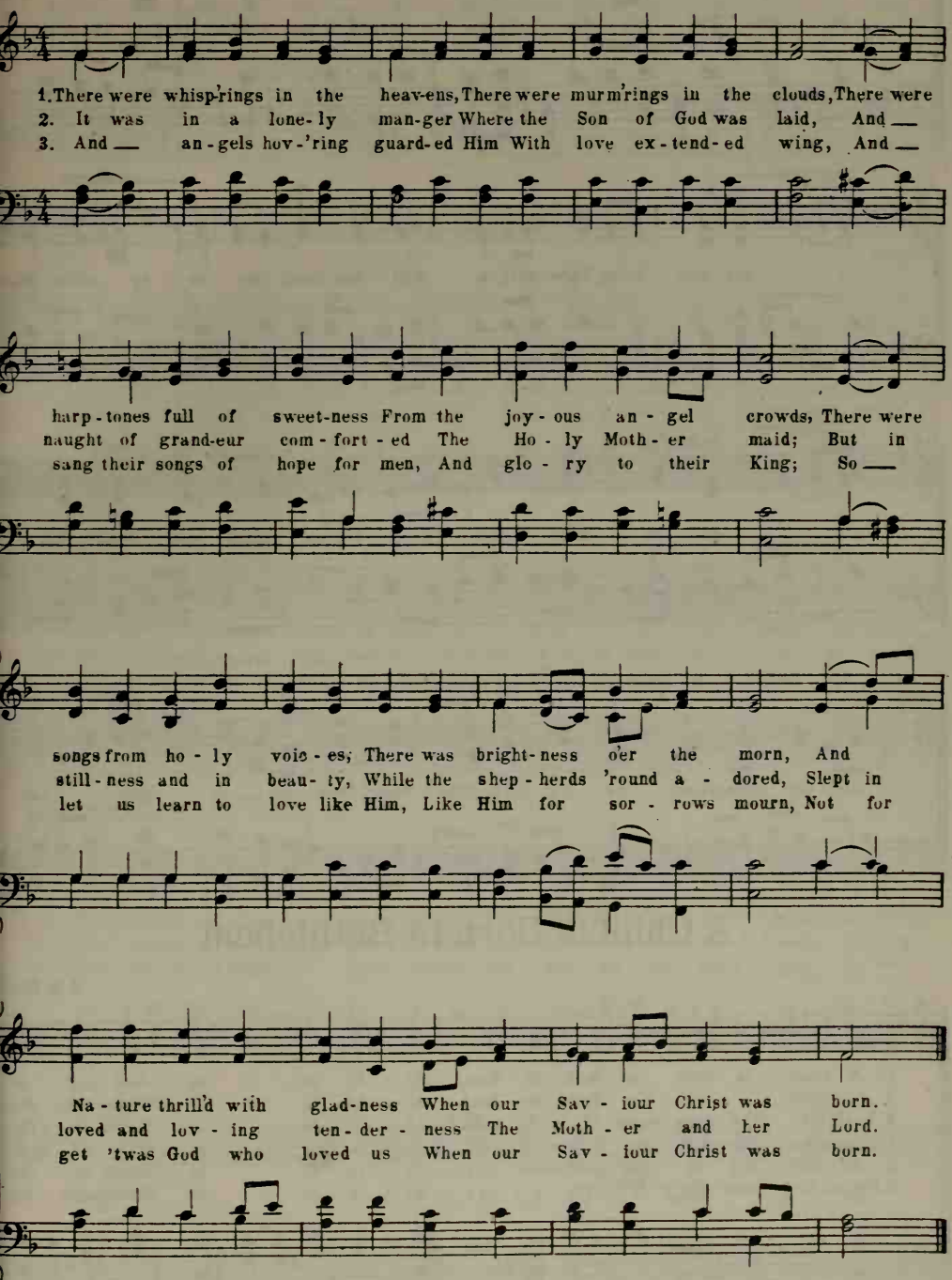
F. F. Carol Bk. 54

There were Whisperings in the Heavens

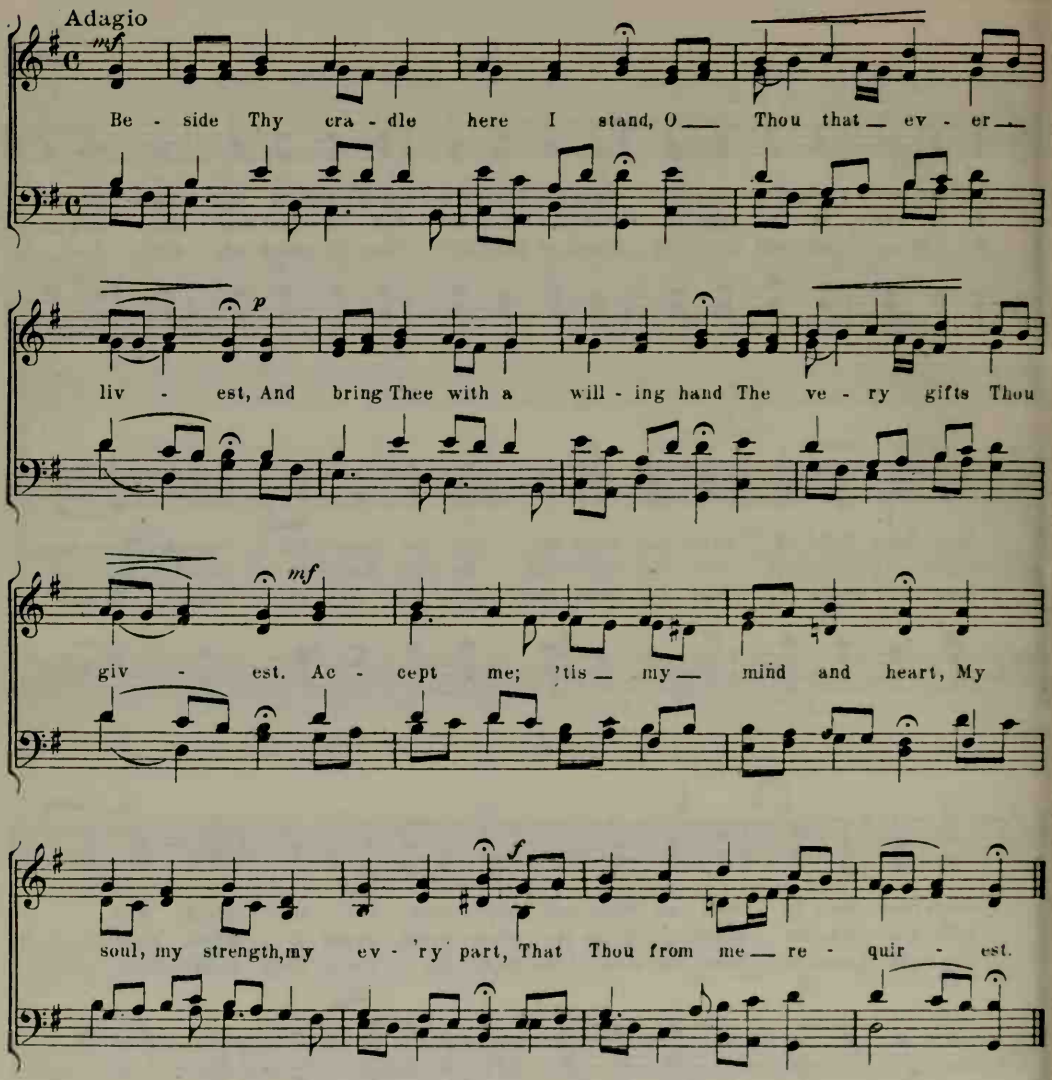
English


1.There were whisp'rings in the heav-ens,There were murm'rings in the clouds,There were
2. It was in a lone-ly man-ger Where the Son of God was laid, And
3. And an-gels hov-'ring guard-ed Him With love ex-tend-ed wing, And
harp-tones full of sweet-ness From the joy-ous an-gel crowds, There were
naught of grand-eur com-fort-ed The Ho-ly Moth-er maid; But in
sang their songs of hope for men, And glo-ry to their King; So
songs from ho-ly voic-es; There was bright-ness o'er the morn, And
still-ness and in beau-ty, While the shep-herds 'round a-dored, Slept in
let us learn to love like Him, Like Him for sor-rows mourn, Not for
Na-ture thrill'd with glad-ness When our Sav-iour Christ was born.
loved and lov-ing ten-der-ness The Moth-er and her Lord.
get 'twas God who loved us When our Sav-iour Christ was born.

F. F. Carol Bk.54

Beside Thy Cradle here I Stand

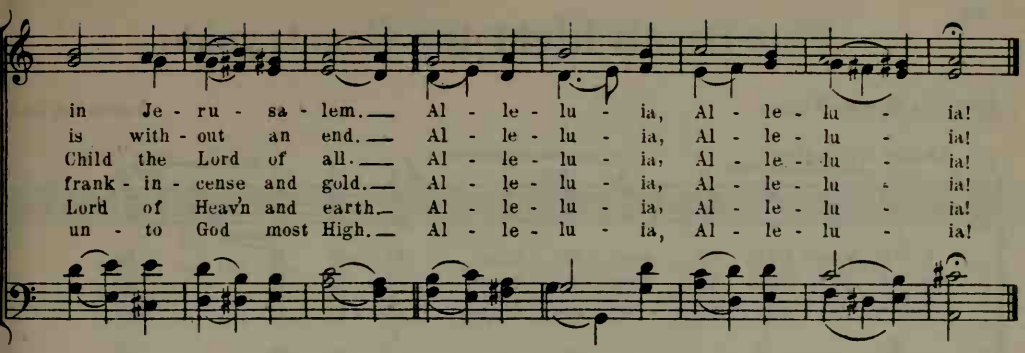
J. S. Bach


Adagio
mf
Be - side Thy cra - dle here I stand, O Thou that ev - er
p
liv - est, And bring Thee with a will - ing hand The ve - ry gifts Thou
mf
giv - est. Ac - cept me; 'tis my mind and heart, My
f
soul, my strength, my ev - 'ry part, That Thou from me re - quir - est.

A Child is Born in Bethlehem

J. S. Bach

1. A Child is born in Beth - le - hem, Al - le - lu - ia. And joy is
2. His form a sta - ble doth de - fend, Al - le - lu - ia. Whose King - dom
3. Well did the crea - tures of the stall, Al - le - lu - ia. Know in that
4. There the Sa - ba - 'ene Kings un - fold, Al - le - lu - ia. Gifts of myrrh,
5. Ex - ult - ing in that glor - ious birth, Al - le - lu - ia. Bless we the
6. Praise to the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Al - le - lu - ia. Thanks-giv - ing


in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
is with - out an end. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Child the Lord of all. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
frank - in - cense and gold. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lord of Heav'n and earth Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
un - to God most High. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

The Christmas Tree

English

1. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!
2. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!
3. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree!

Ev - er-green Has its branch-es been, It is king of all the wood - land scene;
Ev - 'ry bough Bears a bur - den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow;
Ta - pers bright In the branch-es light, Till our eyes all shine at the good - ly sight,

For Christ our King is born to-day, His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.
For Christ is born, his love to show, And give good gifts to men be - low.
For Christ, our Light, is born to-day, His glo - ry ne'er shall fade a - way.

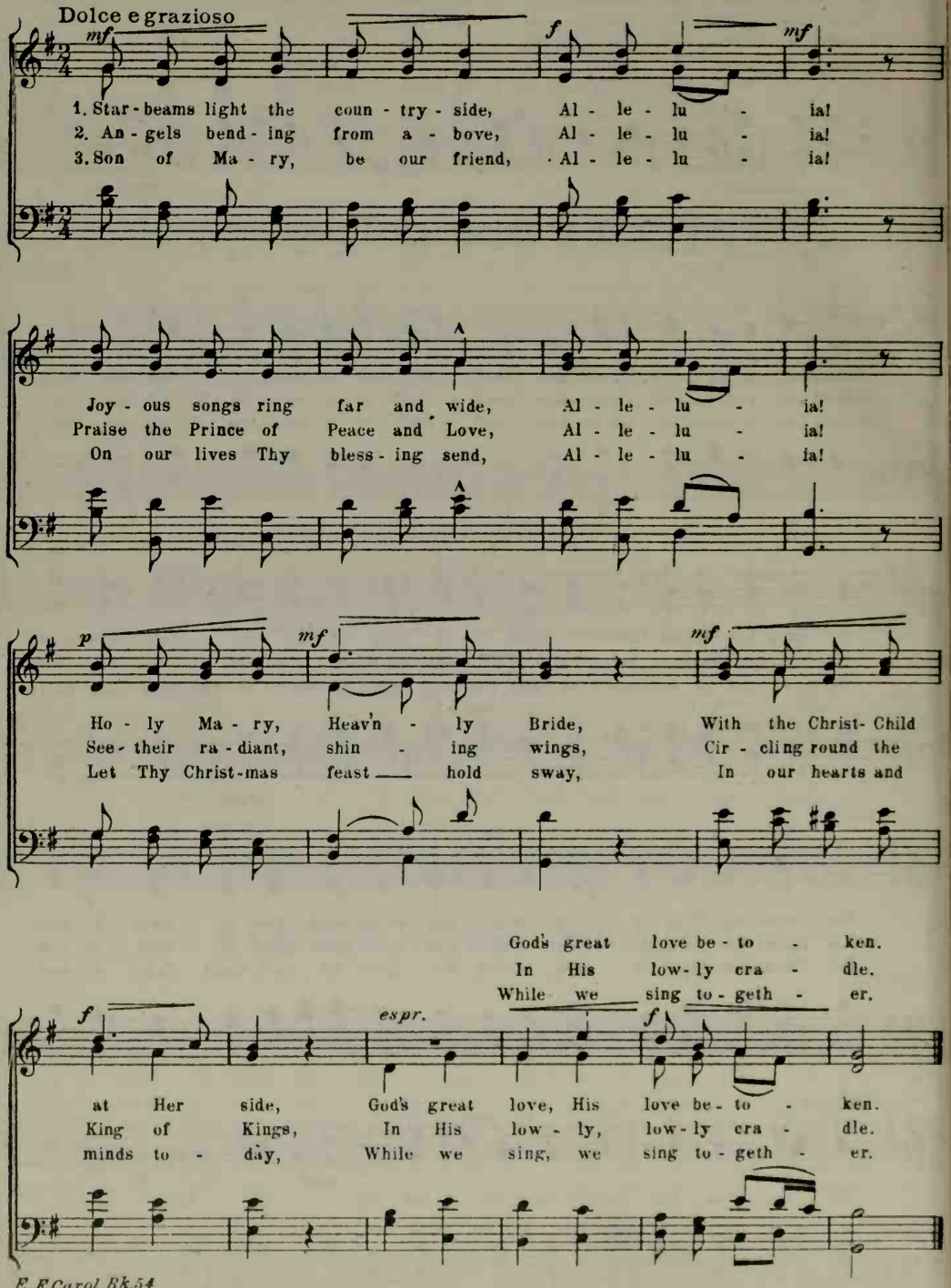
CHORUS

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Star-Beams Light the Countryside

Cordelia Brooks Fenno — Bohemian Carol


Dolce e grazioso
mf
f
mf
1. Star-beams light the coun-try-side, Al-le-lu-ia!
2. An-gels bend-ing from a-bove, Al-le-lu-ia!
3. Son of Ma-ry, be our friend, Al-le-lu-ia!
Joy-ous songs ring far and wide, Al-le-lu-ia!
Praise the Prince of Peace and Love, Al-le-lu-ia!
On our lives Thy bless-ing send, Al-le-lu-ia!
p
mf
mf
Ho-ly Ma-ry, Heav'n-ly Bride, With the Christ-Child
See-their ra-diant, shin-ing wings, Cir-cling round the
Let Thy Christ-mas feast hold sway, In our hearts and
God's great love be-to-ken.
In His low-ly cra-dle.
While we sing to-geth-er.
f
espr.
f
at Her side, God's great love, His love be-to-ken.
King of Kings, In His low-ly, low-ly cra-dle.
minds to-day, While we sing, we sing to-geth-er.

F. E. Carol Bk. 54

Sing we Noël

Old French Carol

Joyfully
mf
1. Sing we the sto - ry of the Sav - iour's birth! Peace and good will to
2. An - gels, a - dore and praise in glo - rious strain; Mor - tals re - peat the
3. O'er all the earth our glad ho - san - nas ring; Hail we the Christ, the
all on earth! Laud and a - dore the Vir - gin pure and mild Who gave to
glad re - frain! Bright in the east a fair and shin - ing star Guid - ed the
new-born King. Shout the glad tid - ings of the Sav - iour's birth, Good will to
f
us the heav'n - ly Child! So now we seek the new - born King, And
wise men from a - far. Let all the earth re - joice and sing, And
men and peace on earth. Now is He come, our hom - age bring; All
rit.
all our sweet-est car - ols sing. Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.
heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs ring! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.
hail the new-born in - fant King! Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Good King Wenceslas

Traditional

Traditional

Allegro
f
1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven.
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er."
Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'-ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain.
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment, And the bit - ter weath - er.

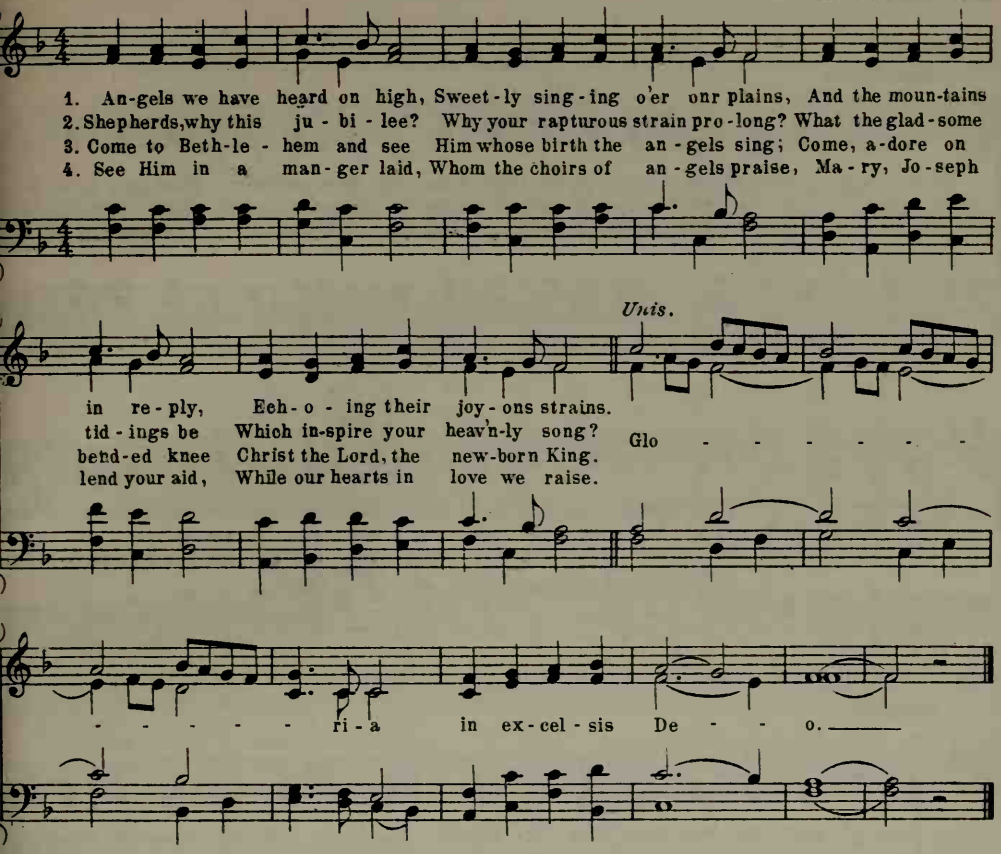
4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind grows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

F. F. Carol Bk. 54

Angels We Have Heard

Old French Carol


1. An-gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o'er our plains, And the moun-tains
2. Shepherds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why your rapturous strain pro-long? What the glad-some
3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Him whose birth the an-gels sing; Come, a-dore on
4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an-gels praise, Ma-ry, Jo-seph
Unis.
in re-ply, Eeh-o-ing their joy-ons strains.
tid-ings be Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song?
bend-ed knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.
Glo - - - - - - -
- - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - - o.

Carol of the Birds

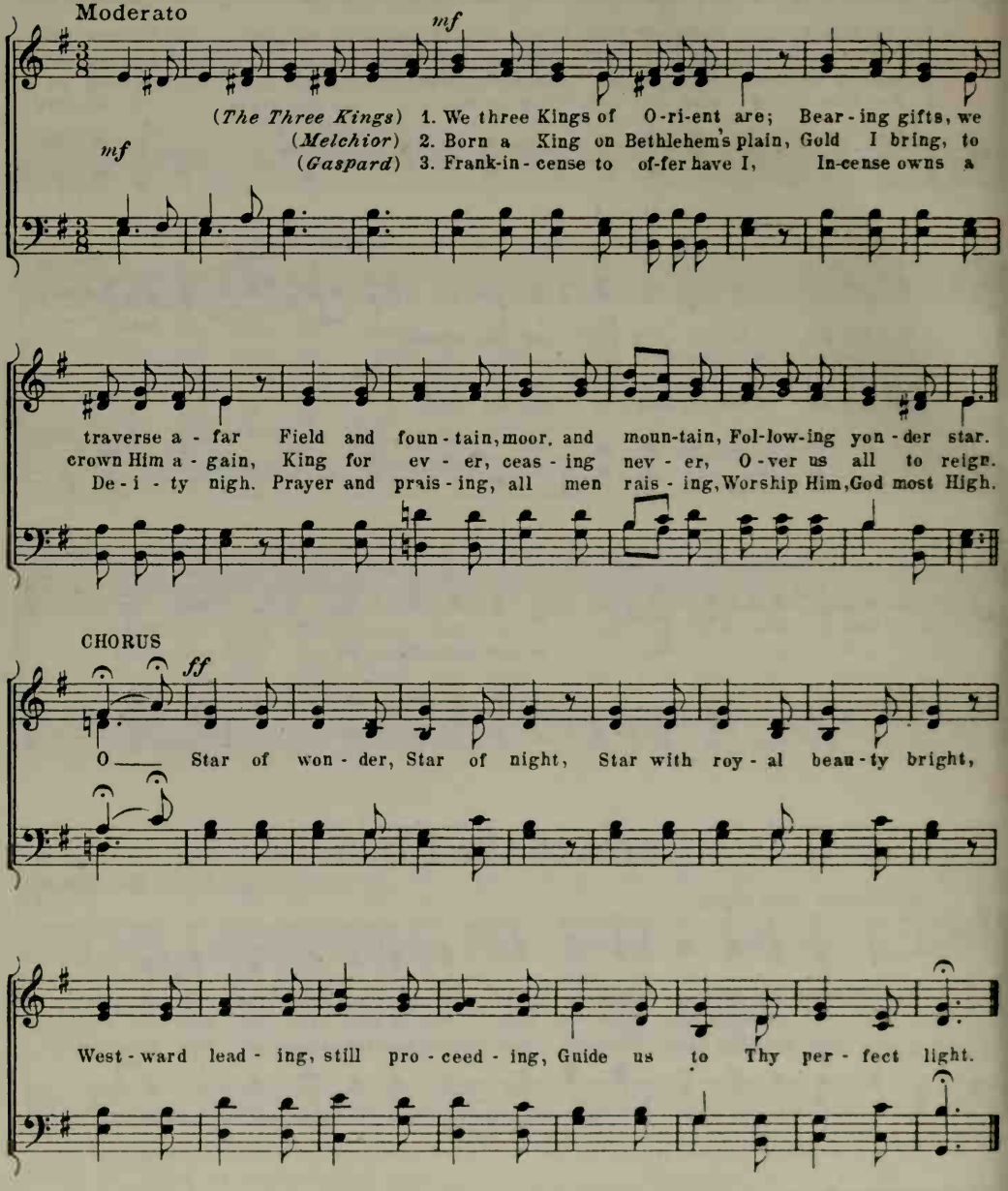
Bas Quercy

Moderato con moto

1. Whence comes this rush of wings a-far? Fol-low-ing straight the No-el star?
2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here, In-to this sta-ble poor and drear?"
3. An-gels and shep-herds, birds of sky, Come where the Son of God doth lie;
Birds from the woods in won-drous flight, Beth-le-hem seek this Ho-ly night.
"Has-t'ning we seek the new-born King, And all our sweet-est mu-sic bring."
Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, "No-el, No-el!"

We three Kings of Orient are

Traditional — Hopkins


Moderato
mf
(The Three Kings) 1. We three Kings of O-ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts, we
(Melchior) 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring, to
(Gaspard) 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I, In-cense owns a
traverse a-far Field and foun-tain, moor, and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der star.
crown Him a-gain, King for ev-er, ceas-ing nev-er, O-ver us all to reign.
De-i-ty nigh. Prayer and prais-ing, all men rais-ing, Worship Him, God most High.
CHORUS
ff
O Star of won-der, Star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to Thy per-fect light.

(*Balthazar*)

4. Myrrh is mine, its better perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. Chorus

(*All*)

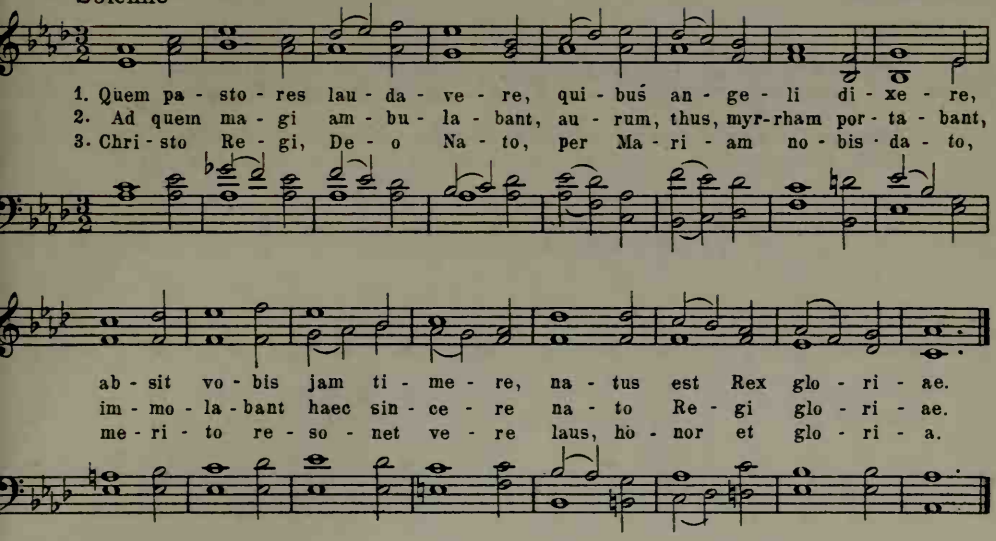
5. Glorious now, behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia;
Earth to the heavens replies. Chorus

F.E.Carol Bk.54

Rex Gloriæ

Solenne

German Carol


1. Quem pa - sto - res lau - da - ve - re, qui - bus an - ge - li di - xe - re,
2. Ad quem ma - gi am - bu - la - bant, au - rum, thus, myr-rham por - ta - bant,
3. Chri - sto Re - gi, De - o Na - to, per Ma - ri - am no - bis da - to,
ab - sit vo - bis jam ti - me - re, na - tus est Rex glo - ri - ae.
im - mo - la - bant haec sin - ce - re na - to Re - gi glo - ri - ae.
me - ri - to re - so - net ve - re laus, ho - nor et glo - ri - a.

Behold a Rose of Beauty

English version by Stephen Fay

Praetorius

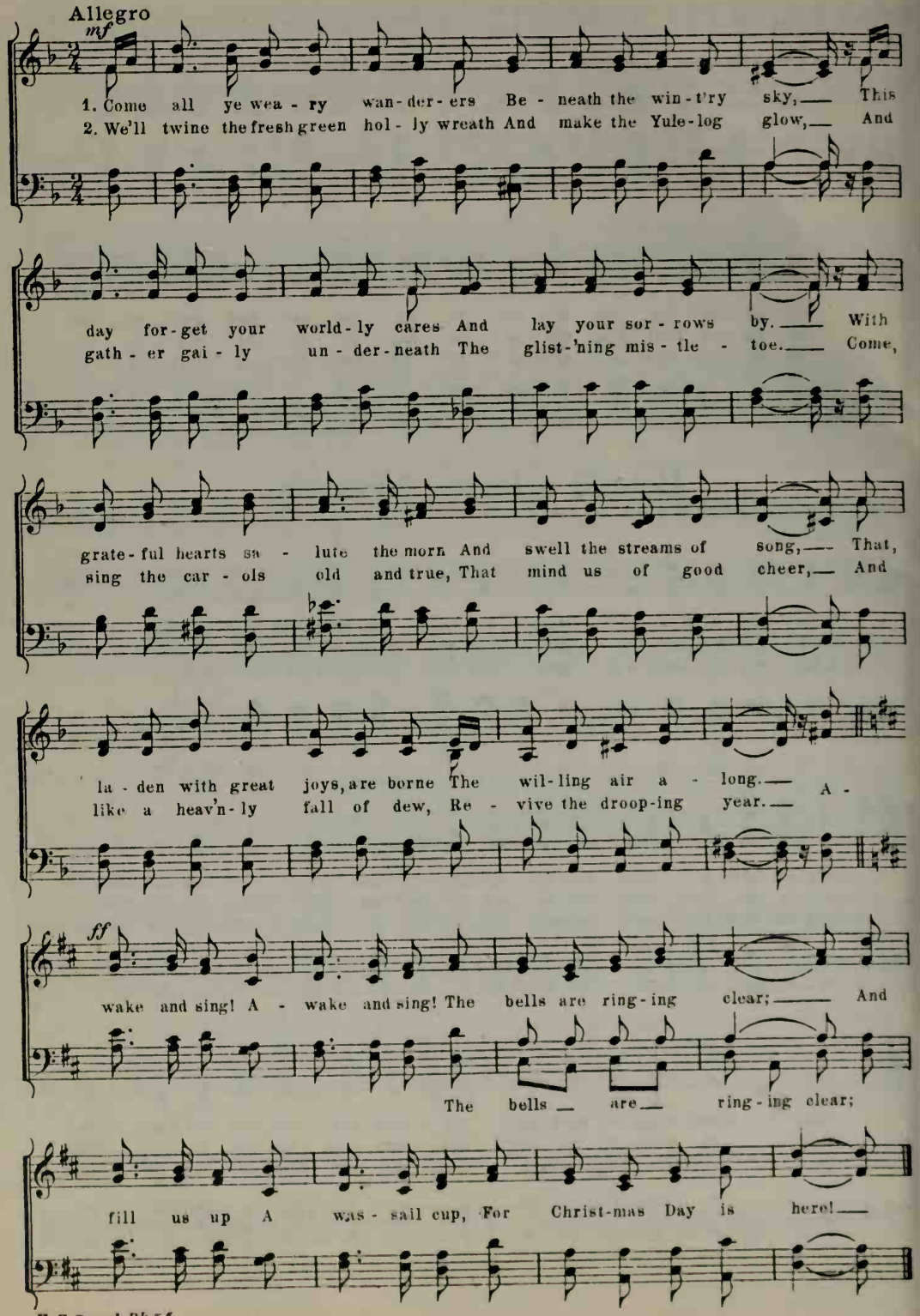
Con moto

1. Be - hold, a Rose of beau - ty, from Jes-se's branch hath sprung, And
2. The lit - tle Rose is Ma - ry, by proph-et long fore - told, Who
3. We pray to thee, O Ma - ry, thou pure and ten - der Rose, That
bring-eth forth a Flow - 'ret, as an-cient folk have sung. A ten-der Flow-'ret
gave to us this Flow - 'ret in win - ter dark and cold. 'Twas Ma - ry, pure and
through the Flow'-ret's sor - row, our souls may find re - pose. And help us now pre -
fair, When night is dark and joy - less and cold the win - ter air.
mild, In God's E - ter - nal Wis - dom, gave us the Ho - ly Child.
pare With - in our hearts a dwell - ing and place the Flow'-ret there.

Awake and Sing!

Edwin Waugh
slightly altered

Béarnais
Harmonized by Francis Ames


Allegro
mf
1. Come all ye wea - ry wan - der - ers Be - neath the win - t'ry sky, This
2. We'll twine the fresh green hol - ly wreath And make the Yule - log glow, And
day for - get your world - ly cares And lay your sor - rows by. With
gath - er gai - ly un - der - neath The glist - 'ning mis - tle - toe. Come,
grate - ful hearts sa - lute the morn And swell the streams of song, That,
sing the car - ols old and true, That mind us of good cheer, And
la - den with great joys, are borne The wil - ling air a - long. A -
like a heav'n - ly fall of dew, Re - vive the droop - ing year.
ff
wake and sing! A - wake and sing! The bells are ring - ing clear; And
The bells are ring - ing clear;
fill us up A was - sail cup, For Christ - mas Day is here!